THE EXAMINER.

No. 204. SUNDAY, NOV. 24, 1811.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. SWIFT.

No. 199.

THE PRINCE REGENT AND THE JOURNALS.

Could the Journals of this country be regarded as faithful a transcript of the public feeling in some respects, as they are in many, it might be safely concluded that no Prince had ever given more satisfaction than his Royal Highness the REGENT. It is true, the Ministerial Editors were not quite easy when they heard, or affected not to hear, his patriotic rebuke of Mr. PERCEVAL; the *Morning Chronicle* could not forbear giving him a scratch or two, between fondness and anger, for his retention of the Pittites; and Mr. CORBETT seems to say, every now and then, when he passes by any princely weakness, "If it were not for my expectations, I should like to dislike this." But upon the whole, the papers are extremely cordial towards his Royal Highness, and quite willing to view all his proceedings with respect: the Festival at Carlton House was described in terms as admiring as he could have wished; when he graces a dinner, they are all "happy to see," and when he is prevented from dining, they are all "sorry to state;" even his new coats and trowsers are recorded with a gravity superior, if possible, to their pretensions; and the sprain in his ancle, which now confines him at Oatlands, is watched with a vigilance and a sensibility which more alarming disorders might almost envy. I need not repeat the more impassioned sentiments of what are called the fashionable journals; panegyric and pathos are matters of course with them on all such occasions; and if, of late, they have been guilty of some *little* excess of admiration,—such as representing him as "born to excel in every accomplishment," and calling a lusty gentleman just fifty, "beauteous," much is to be allowed to their natural enthusiasm, considering the increasing ardour on the part of the other newspapers. It is from the latter that a judgment is to be formed of the general tone; and if we are to trust their way of talking, we must certainly make the above conclusion; we must acknowledge that both they and the nation are contented to see his Royal Highness conducting himself as he does;—that his taste, his habits, and his connexions, are all worthy of the age in which he lives;—that they behold in him nothing but what is likely to make his reign respectable and happy;—in short, that his subjection of great matters to little is a proof of his good policy, and that his dresses covered with gold are a sort of prophetic announcement that he is henceforward to be covered with glory.

But whatever the public papers may appear to think on this subject, the public itself, I am afraid, begins to think differently; and one may almost venture to assert, that the Editors of these very papers, generally speaking, think differently too. People who are unacquainted with the double tongues and faces of ordinary worldly politicians, little think what a number of private taunts, shrugs, and grimaces, they have in store for the idols of their public worship; and how willing they are, among those whose opinion they respect, to disavow an entire orthodoxy, and to lament the necessity under which they feel themselves of keeping up a deception. But not to ask too much from party politics,—why do not the Journals that pretend to independence of character, let the PRINCE know what is said of him in society? They can say very good things by way of administering rebuke to the ATTORNEY-GENERAL, and can complain with good indignation of the little respect which he has for newspapers:—why do they not give as good advice to a PRINCE who wants it, and *force* the ATTORNEY-GENERAL to respect the newspapers,—force him to respect the importance of the subjects which they handle, and the seasonableness and sincerity with which they handle them?—Oh, they have a thousand excuses to give you for not speaking their minds on *this* subject, at any rate. It would not be decorous,—it would be too hard upon the PRINCE,—it is not a proper time,—they are not the proper persons,—in a word, it would be useless. Rather let them say, it would be contrary to their supposed interest, and is not to be expected from their timid calculations. What? Would it be indecorous to shew the PRINCE how much we are mortified at not being able to think as highly of him as we could wish, and to point out to him the means of relieving us from our mortification? Would it be too hard upon him to save him, if possible, from frivolous habits, and the hazard of disgusting his future subjects? Is it not a proper time,—is it not, indeed, the *only* time,—to make such an attempt, while he yet remains a subject like ourselves, and is not lifted by a throne above the reach of our expostulations? And are not the conductors of a free press the proper persons, of all others, to form the line of friendly communication between a free people and their future Monarch? Who will give him the advice if we do not? Is it the Courtly expectants that are crowding about him,—the future Grooms and Gold Sticks?—Is it his Royal Brothers, who are in want of so much advice themselves? Is it Mr. SHERIDAN? Is it my Lord YARMOUTH? Nay, is it the——But let me not dip my pen into private anecdote. In matters of character, it is only those which are plain in the face of day, or which every body has means of ascertaining, that are directly fit for comment. So far, want of character is safe with those who have a regard for their own; and it is not to be de-

nied, that whatever truths may and have been mingled with the torrents of private scandal that have been let loose against the Prince, the labour of admonition has been polluted, and in great measure rendered nugatory by that overwhelming stream; this circumstance indeed would be one of the best excuses which our journalists could bring forward for not touching the subject; but even this circumstance ought to give the better sort an additional stimulus for performing their duty, and for endeavouring to hold up to his Royal Highness the distinction between mercenary and disinterested, between malicious and well-intentioned advice. That all advice would be *useless*,—the summary argument with which the private opinions of these gentlemen conclude,—it is hardly just to assert, till the experiment has been made; and every body knows, that, properly speaking, it never has been made even by one single publication, till within these few years. The very attempt, on the part of *three* or *four* independent journals, would ascertain at once, what could or could not be done; for the most fatal error in the Prince's mind appears to be one that is common to all misguided Princes who possess no great strength of mind,—a fond belief that he is universally regarded with respect and with cordiality. He has not sufficient self-knowledge to discern his own foibles; and hitherto he has been taught to despise, and with too much justice, the motives of those who have attempted to make him feel them. Finding then no independent and upright men uniting to tell him of them, he seems to have concluded, or been willing to conclude, that they either do not exist in the extent imputed, or that they are among the harmless enjoyments of his situation, probably among the graces of his rank, and even a constituent part of its good policy. If he could be undeceived in this respect, his wish to make a figure might possibly change about to better objects than feasting and dressing; or if his good sense should not be strong enough to effect the improvement, we might not despair of obtaining it even from his good nature.

But how to gain his attention? *There* would be afforded another conclusive argument to the Editors against giving him advice. They might insist, that he would no longer take in their Paper, or that it would be put out of his way, or that if he saw himself mentioned, he would avoid the passage. Perhaps they are much mistaken upon this head, both in a general and a particular point of view. Conscious error, of any description, is apt to be extremely curious in matters that concern itself. If the Prince is not aware of all his foibles, there are some of them which it is impossible he should not feel; these naturally render him anxious to know how far they have escaped the public knowledge or what impression is made upon us by his character in general; and there is reason to believe, that his Royal Highness is not insensible to just reproof, whatever wrong conclusions he may have hitherto learnt to draw respecting all who give it.

Perfectly satisfied that *such* reproof upon matters *notorious* to us all, is not only decent and lawful, but highly important both to Prince and people, I should not hesitate to call by name upon the most respectable journals for their united exertions in so good a task, were there not one consideration to make me hesitate;—it is, that the Proprietors of Newspapers are not always as respectable as the work they publish or as the Editors who write in their name. The Prince, who is by no means kept in ignorance of what passes in the town, knows this as well as any body; and would of course be prepared to receive with contempt, or at least with no very bashful sensations, all that could be said to him by persons that resemble the weakest or worst of his old acquaintances. But this is not the case with every better journal; and there are some, whose general character alone for good conduct and good writing, ought to excite in them an honest desire to be of as much service in this respect as they are in a number of others. The *Times*, for instance, is highly respected; and why does not the *Times*, ardent as it is for the good of other nations, and willing to deplore the court-corruptions that have ruined them,—why does not the *Times* take up a subject so exciting to a rational and independent spirit, and so interesting to the welfare of us all? For my own part, as long as the right and propriety of advising his Royal Highness remain to ordinary individuals, and while there is a chance that the *Examiner* may catch his eye, even in a wrapper that brings him some new trinket or piece of furniture, I shall not cease to speak of him and to him as becomes an Englishman; and in conformity with these intentions, I cannot better conclude the present article than by representing to him another unwise habit in which he seems to be falling,—that of putting off little matters of business upon the most trivial occasions. One official person comes to him for a signature or for a word or two, and he cannot afford it because he is going out to dinner; another, and he cannot see him because he has company; a third, and it is impossible to attend to him, because he has hurt his ancle. *Ex pede Herculem!* Dinners, to be sure, are very serious things in this country, and sprained ancles may be more so to persons of luxurious habits of living; but nobody will consider them as good grounds for neglecting business, and if his Royal Highness continue to think otherwise, he will not only stand a chance of offending his servants to no good purpose, or rather perhaps of giving too much pleasure to an ambitious Ministry, but will give the nation a sorry idea of his future government, and weaken those ties between Prince and people, which are still more important to his existence than to their's. Let him reflect a little upon his habits, for his own sake, for their sake, nay, for the sake of the whole civilized world, which is so interested in whatever England may do for years to come;—pray let him reflect a little, and not like the Prince in the tale, give us reason to conclude that he has settled into a lumpish tranquillity of error,—into a mere wittol of royalty, who before he has dined thinks nothing worth his

attention, and when he has finished his dinner, concludes every body must be comfortable.

Qui, lourdement tranquille,
Entouré de bouffons et d'insipides jeux,
Quand il avait dîné croyait son peuple heureux.

☞

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 11.—Their Majesties arrived at six o'clock in the evening (11th Nov.) at the imperial Palace of St. Cloud. Their return was announced to the Capital by discharges of artillery.

SWEDEN.

STOCKHOLM, Nov. 4.—According to the reports in some political circles, his Majesty having repeatedly expressed a wish to be relieved from the administration of the Government, a Diet will be assembled early in the ensuing year, for the purpose of giving its sanction to the transfer of the Government to his Royal Highness; at the same time funds will be assigned for the maintenance of an additional number of conscripts which it is intended to embody, in order to be prepared for whatever emergency may require.

GERMANY.

VIENNA, OCT. 16.—Yesterday, about six o'clock in the evening, the watchmaker, Degen, took a flight in the Prater—he reached an extraordinary height, and night coming on he was soon out of sight. As no account has yet been received of him, it is feared that some misfortune may have befallen him.

OCT. 19.—The watchmaker, Degen, came down safely the day of his ascent near Trautmansdorf, in the district of Bruk, on the Leysha.

IRELAND.

DUBLIN.—Mr. SAURIN, his Majesty's Attorney-General, in virtue of his office, has filed informations against the following persons, namely—The Earl of Fingal for presiding at an Aggregate Meeting at Fishamble-street, on the 9th of July. The Earl of Fingal (again) for that he, being an evil disposed person, presided at a Catholic Meeting at Navan for the purpose of appointing Delegates for the County of Meath, on the 29th of August. The Hon. Thomas Barnewall, for assisting at said Meeting. The Hon. Pat. Barnewall, for a like offence. The Hon. Richard Barnewell. The Hon. Joseph Barnewall. Philip Whitfield Harvey, Esq. Proprietor of the *Freeman's Journal*, for publishing the Catholic proceedings on the 1st of August. Thomas Townsend, Esq. Barrister at Law, Proprietor of the *Correspondent*, for publishing the same proceedings.

On the 4th inst., between six and seven o'clock in the evening, as the Earl of Donoughmore, attended by a servant man, was riding from Clonmel to Knocklofty, two ruffians rushed upon his Lordship, at his own park wall, and attempting to seize him, called out, "stop." He answered, "No, you rascals," and making a furious blow at them with his whip, his Lordship plunged through them, and prostrated both on the road. At this moment a third villain appeared, and fired a shot after his Lordship, which he providentially escaped. The party then stopped the servant, and, after searching him and finding nothing, suffered him to depart.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

NOTTINGHAM, Nov. 14.—For some time past the wholesale hosiers, who have stocking-weaving establishments in the county of Nottingham, have been obliged to curtail their hands; this produced considerable discontent among the workmen. Their riotous spirit was, however, increased by the trade having brought into use a certain wide frame for the manufacture of stockings and gaiters, which was a considerable saving in manual labour, tending still farther to the decrease of the hands employed. On Sunday se'nnight last this being generally known, a number of weavers assembled at different places in the vicinity of Nottingham, and commenced their career of outrage by forcibly entering the houses of such persons as used particular frames. A master weaver, at Bullwell, having been threatened by the rioters, and hearing they intended to attack his property, on the Monday armed all his men to defend his frames, and barricaded his house. Being in his garrison, he waited the attack of the enemy, who demanded admittance, or a surrender of the frames. The master would agree to neither, and was immediately fired upon; several shots were then exchanged, and one of the rioters was shot dead: he was a weaver from Arnold, and at the time he paid the forfeit of his life he was in the act of tearing down the window-shutters to obtain entrance by force. The rest of the mob retired with the slain body, but soon returned with redoubled strength. They broke open the door; and would have put the whole family to death had they not escaped by the back door. They then proceeded to gut the house, and consumed every thing that would burn. On Tuesday the outrages of the mob were continued; they attacked a carrier, who was bringing five wide frames from Sutton, belonging to Maltby and Brewett, that had been in use a length of time at Basford. The iron work they broke to pieces, and with the wood work they made a fire in the street. In the afternoon, the rioters proceeded towards Sutton to continue their outrages there; and that evening they destroyed the frames of the principal weavers. On Wednesday morning the rioters assembled in open day, and again repaired to Sutton, where they destroyed in all fifty-three frames and a corn-mill. Having gained strength, and meeting with no effectual opposition for want of military aid, they grew bolder, and changed the frame-breaking employment into more violent proceedings, and now swore vengeance against wide frames, millers, corn-dealers, &c. On Thursday similar proceedings were continued, and all remonstrances from the Magistrates having failed to restrain the rioters within bounds, it was considered high time to think of decisive measures; many of the most active of the peace-breakers were already in custody, but this seemed to have no weight with those at large. The military were called out, and the Sheriff issued orders for calling out the *posse comitatis* and the first and second regiments of local militia, and a further aid was required of Government by a special messenger. All Thursday was employed in assembling together the militia: during this time the mob were enabled to carry on their depredations in distinct quarters, nor could they with policy be molested, as it was very much apprehended that if the town was left for a moment unprotected they would make a sudden attempt to get possession of the depot of arms; for it appeared to many that their proceedings had a tendency to that end.

NOVEMBER 16.—The following account of the attack on Hollingsworth's house has been furnished by the Coroner:—"Between one and two, on Monday morning last, about three hundred persons assembled before the house for the purpose of breaking the frames in Hollingsworth's shop, who, being prepared to defend his property, several shots were fired upon the rioters, and they being also armed, fired several shots in at Mr. H.'s windows, and forcing open the house-door, the people within retreated up stairs, where they again defended themselves for some time; the people below firing several shots up the stairs, and finding themselves unable to get up stairs, they began to pull down the partition-wall, which supported the chamber-floor, and by that means let the floor down, threatening to murder every man in the chamber. Mr. H. and his friends now seeing that they were no longer able to protect the property, and finding that the rioters would get the floor down, made their escape through the chamber window, in the back part of the house. The doors, windows, furniture, and frames, were all destroyed. Soon after day-light, the body of John

Westby, frame-worker, was found dead on the highway, a short distance from the house. On the 13th, a Coroner's inquest was taken, when it was found that a ball had entered the left side, and come out just under the short ribs, on the right side, a little below the navel, passed through the body, and come out under the short ribs, on the right side, near the spine. Verdict,—That he died of the wound as above, justifiably given by the said Edward Hollingsworth, or others his assistants, in defence of himself, his family, house, and property."—On Thursday, the body of John Westby was removed to Arnold, for interment, where he has resided about twelve years, and where he has left two orphans, one five and the other three years of age, to bewail his untimely end. In the afternoon the funeral took place, and the scene was truly awful. The High Sheriff, the Under Sheriff, and about half-a-dozen Magistrates were on the spot, attended by a posse of constables, and about thirty mounted dragoons, who all proceeded with the funeral to the church-yard; but, before the body was removed, the Riot Act was read in several parts of the town. From seven hundred to a thousand persons attended on the occasion. The corpse was preceded by a number of the deceased's former club-mates, bearing black wands, decked with knots of crape.—About the time that the corpse was lowering into the grave, the High Sheriff proclaimed that an hour had elapsed since the reading of the Riot Act, and informed the multitude that those that did not instantly disperse should be taken into custody as rioters, and some were seized, who did not immediately obey, but we believe were shortly set at liberty, and the whole concourse quietly dispersed; many more, we understand, were wounded in the various conflicts, and reports have stated several others to have lost their lives, but which reports we hope are unfounded. In the town, every possible precaution has been taken by the corporate Magistrates to preserve the public peace.

On Tuesday se'nnight, as Mr. Marshall, a gentleman from London, and a lady from the same place, were on their return from Gretna Green in a gig, where they had been on a matrimonial trip, they were stopped near Longtown by two foot-pads, but Mr. Marshall clapped the whip so forcibly to the shoulders of one of the depredators, that he let go the reins, and by the spirited exertions of the animal, which set off full speed, the votaries of Hymen got safe to Mr. Holmes's, King's Arms, Carlisle.

On Saturday week, John and Robert, sons of Andrew Bell, slater, in Pitcairn green, Perth, the former twelve, and the latter nine years of age, not adverting to the rise of the Almond, attempted to ford it. The younger of the two beginning to give way, his brother laid hold of him, and did not quit his grasp till both were swept over a mill dam, where the water has a perpendicular fall of twelve feet, and were precipitated to the bottom of the pool below. The rebound of the water having thrown the oldest boy to the surface, he clung to some projecting timbers of the dam, and though stunned by his fall, and still in doubt of life, his first thought was of his brother, whose head, as he looked earnestly round, he observed in the centre of the pool. This made him venture his life a second time, and plunging in (for he swam well) he succeeded in drawing the little boy to the bank, apparently lifeless. He then ran, having first laid his brother in a proper position, to the nearest house for help; and, as this was at some distance, before his return the boy had revived, and soon recovered. Such an instance of resolution, affection, and judgment, in one so young, deserves to be recorded.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 18.

Foreign Office, November 18, 1811.

A Dispatch, of which the following is an Extract, has been received this morning by the Marquis Wellesley from C. Stuart, Esq his Majesty's Minister at Lisbon, dated Nov. 2

"The movements of Gen. Girard on Caceres, induced Gen. Hill to break up from Portalegre on the 22d; he reached Albuque qu on the 24th, and on the 26th his head-quarters were at Malpartida. Gen. Girard having fallen back from Caceres on this day to Torremacha, was endeavouring to gain Merida, when Gen. Hill came up with and surprised him at Arroya dos Molinos, on the morning of the 28th.

"One column of the French had proceeded on the road to Merida before the commencement of the action, and although pursued, will probably be able to cross the Guadiana before the arrival of our troops. Gen. Girard was badly wounded and escaped to the mountains, with about 300 men, followed by the Spanish corps under Gen. Murello. Two hundred French were killed, and one thousand taken, including Gen. Bron, and the Prince D'Aremberg, two Colonels, and forty officers, with all the artillery baggage."

Downing-street, Nov. 18, 1811.

Dispatches, of which the following are Extracts, have been this day received at Lord Liverpool's Office, addressed to his Lordship by Gen. Viscount Wellington, dated Freneda, 23d and 30th of October, 1811:—

Freneda, October 30.

The enterprise of Don Julian Sanchez to carry the cattle from Ciudad Rodrigo, adverted to in my last Dispatch, was very well conducted, and very successful. During the night of the 14th, he posted his troops near the places at which he had been informed that the cattle from the garrison were usually brought to graze in the morning, and he expected they would come to the ground on the left bank of the Agueda, between the hills on the El Bodon road and the fort, and he placed two detachments of cavalry behind the hills. The Governor, Gen. Regnauld, had come out of the fort and across the Agueda, attended by some Staff Officers, and escorted by a party of about twenty cavalry; and he was surrounded by Don Julian's detachment as soon as he entered the hills, and was taken with two of his escort under the fire of the guns of the place. The remainder of the escort escaped, one of the officers attending the Governor having been wounded. Shortly afterwards Don Julian's detachments on the right of the Agueda, drove off the greatest number of the cattle which had been sent to graze under the guns of the fort on that side of the river. The enemy's troops in front of this army have made no movements of importance since I addressed your Lordship last. A detachment of the Army of the North, which had crossed the Tormes with a view to plunder the country between that country and the Yeltes, have returned to their cantonments without deriving much advantage from this expedition. I have directed Gen. Hill to endeavour to force Gerard's division of the 5th corps to retire from Caceres, as, in that position, they distress for provisions the troops under the Conde de Penne Villamur and Gen. Murillo, belonging to Gen. Castanos. Lieut.-Gen. Hill was to move from his cantonments, on this expedition, on the 22d. By the accounts which I have received from Cadiz to the 15th inst. I learn that Marshal Suchet had entered the kingdom of Valencia, from Tortosa, with 20,000 men, and had advanced as far as Murviedro; he made three attempts to obtain possession of the fort of Sagunto, near that town, by escalade, on the 29th ult. in all of which he was repulsed with considerable loss, and left behind him his ladders. He was still at Murviedro on the 4th instant. In the mean time Gen. Blake had thrown himself into Valencia. All the strong holds of Valencia were occupied, and the greatest efforts were making to bring a large force into that kingdom, in order to annoy the enemy's communications with his rear. The utmost confidence appears by the accounts to be placed in General Blake, and the people of Valencia appear determined to co-operate in resistance to the enemy. There has been no movement in the North since I last addressed your Lordship.

Freneda, October 30.

The detachment of the Army of the North, which was at Ledesma, moved from thence towards Salamanca on the 28th instant.

Excepting that movement, the troops of the armies of the North and of Portugal have made none since I addressed you last.

The last report I received from Gen. Hill was dated at Malpartida de Caceres on the 29th. Gen. Girard retired from Caceres on that morning.

By the last accounts which I have received from Cadiz, of the 18th, it appears that Gen. Ballasteros had retired under the guns of Gibraltar; and that the French were at St. Roque, and had taken possession of Algesiras.

I have received no farther accounts from Valencia. It appears from all the accounts which I have received, that the Guerillas are increasing in numbers and boldness throughout the Peninsula. One party, under Temprano, lately retook, at the very gates of Talavera, Lieut.-Col. Grant, of the Portuguese service, who had been taken in the beginning of September, in Upper Estremadura, while employed in observation of the enemy's movements. Both the Empicinado and Mina were very successful against some of the enemy's posts and detachments, when their armies were lately collected for the relief of Ciudad Rodrigo; and Longa was likewise very successful in the neighbourhood of Victoria, in the middle and towards the latter end of September.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty-Office, Nov. 18.

Vice-Admiral Otway has transmitted a Letter from Captain Ramage, of his Majesty's sloop the Cherokee, giving an account of his having, on the 9th of last month, captured a Danish cutter privateer, of two guns, and 20 men; out three days from Bergen without making any capture.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Rangeley and G. Tetley, Gomersall, York, cotton-spinners.
F. Bryant, Holborn, leather-dresser.
C. Fisher, Doncaster, gardener.
J. Elworthy, Plymouth-dock, money-scrivener.
T. Kershaw, Rochdale, flannel-manufacturer.
W. Gardner, Haymarket, victualler.
A. L. Pfeil, Bishopsgate-street within, merchant.
J. Eastland, Oldford, Middlesex, dealer.
E. Dalby, Bucklersbury, warehouseman.
J. Saxon, Manchester, cotton-twist-merchant.
J. Ward, Church-street, Spitalfields, manufacturer.
J. Coffin, Merthyr Tydvill, tanner.
J. Heelis and Co. Bolton-le-Moors, corn-dealers.
J. Shirley, Bedwardine, Worcestershire, wool-stapler.
J. and J. Gaskill, and J. Clementson, Minories, merchants.
J. Green, Debpling, Kent, farmer.
J. Clark, Alie-street, Goodman's-fields, carver.
W. Dew, Old-street-road, tallow-chandler.
T. Tattersall, Manchester, grocer.
H. Fry, Bedford-place, Bloomsbury, money-scrivener.
R. Dunster, Fen-court, Fenchurch-street, underwriter.
R. Simonds, Raven-row, Spitalfields, glass-merchant.
N. Haydon, King-street, Bloomsbury, milliner.
J. Whitehead, Moffate-street, Shoreditch, baker.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTS.

T. Dawton and W. Powling, Aldgate, linen-drapers.
F. Hayward, New Sarum, Wiltshire, tailor.
S. Parnell, Kingston, Surrey, linen-draper.
L. Owen, Manchester, corn-dealer.
S. Cooper, jun. Liverpool, wheelwright.
S. Heath, Birmingham, boot and shoe-maker.
T. D. Kirke, Kingston-upon-Hull, linen-draper.
J. Wharton, Chester, corn-dealer.
J. G. Bate, Liverpool, merchant.
R. Harris, sen. and Co. Watling-street, linen-drapers.
T. E. Elt, Holloway, Middlesex, turner.
J. Clark, Deptford, mealman.
J. Thornton, White-street, Southwark, carpenter.
G. Thurman, Birmingham, hosier.
R. Wilkinson and J. Sutton, Manchester, drapers.
J. Taylor, Shillbottle, dealer.
T. Miles, Gun-alley, Bermondsey, fellmonger.
S. Sherwin, Lucas-street, Somers-town, dealer.
J. Whaley, Coventry-street, Haymarket, boot & shoe-maker.
T. M. Coppelston, Kensington, victualler.
J. & G. Sykes, Currier's-hall-court, clothiers.
E. Timberlake, Great Mary-le-bone-street, poulterer.
J. Curtis, Vere-street, Oxford-street, hosier.
R. M. Webster, Lloyd's coffee-house, insurance-broker.
G. Allen, Casterton, innkeeper.
R. Sparkes, Little Queen-street, coach-joiner.
T. Wood, Macclesfield, draper.
W. Jackson, Bryanstone-street, Portman-square, stationer.
W. Morgan, Liverpool, pipe-maker.
J. Smith, Halifax, York, money-scrivener.
E. Hanson, Cut-lane, Stainland, corn-dealer.
H. Rawson, Doncaster, broker.
R. Claridge, Oxford-street, upholsterer.
G. Brown, Holywell-street, Shoreditch, haberdasher.
J. Varley, Hounsditch, slopseller.
J. Cutbush, Sen. Westminster, lime-merchant.
C. Bessell, Prospect-place, Lambeth, insurance-broker.
T. and C. Price, Red-cross-street, Southwark, upholsterers.
J. Peat and W. Smith, Piccadilly, sadlers.
J. Davis, Bristol, haberdasher.
A. Smith, Uley, Gloucestershire, clothier.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

3 per Cent. Con.....64 63⅛ | Omnium..... ⅛ dis.

The Editor returns his thanks for the manuscripts of MARIA, and is certainly not disposed to feel such compliments the less sensibly as coming from a lady.

The subject of PLYMPTON BOROUGH and its gross Representation will be taken up at the most seasonable point of time.

C. was received.

PHILO-ORTHOPHILUS next week; and GREGORY GUBBINS on the "Alarming Accident."

THE EXAMINER.

London, November 24.

The past week has produced two pieces of intelligence from the Peninsula, of a description more than usually interesting. The first is the success of General HILL in surprising a column of French troops under General GIRARD, and capturing, after a smart attack, not indeed 10,000 men as was reported, but a good and creditable thousand, such as are very seldom taken in this way from the French, and including two Generals and forty-two other Officers. The Commander, though badly wounded, escaped with about 300 men, but was pursued by a corps of Spaniards; and thus left to his antagonist the credit of having outgeneralled a scientific enemy, and of ridding the territory of a valuable portion of its invaders in a manner comparatively bloodless.—General HILL is the same who was not long since a Captain in the Guards, and who at that time enjoyed the reputation of having very promising views of his profession, and of applying himself heartily to its studies, instead of wasting his time in lounging about the streets, and betting in coffee-houses.

The other news, which arrived on Friday night, is not of so satisfactory a nature, but is not less honourable, in spite of the ill success which it announces, to the gallantry, and

even generalship, of the Spaniards; and this too, though the account comes from the mouth of an enemy and a Frenchman. At the beginning of October, Marshal Suchet, who had entered upon the task of conquering Valencia, commenced his operations by laying siege to the important and strong fortress of Murviedro, or as he delights to call it, Saguntum, the very place so famous in ancient history for its long resistance of Hannibal. It is situate on rocky heights, at a little distance from the sea, and seems to have been as well defended by its garrison as it was by nature. The Marshal was three weeks before he could come into proper contact with it; and on the 24th, he had just succeeded in effecting a breach in the works, when General Blake came up with an army of twenty-six thousand men,—three thousand cavalry and twenty-three thousand infantry, and forced away his attention to a more obnoxious employment. Suchet is calculated to have had about an equal number on his side; and on the next day, a regular pitched battle took place, evidently alarming to the enemy in it's commencement, and it is to be suspected, much more galling to him altogether than he has chosen to acknowledge, for though Blake was compelled to retreat at last, and though his loss is stated to have been more than one to ten in proportion to that of the enemy, yet his retreat was in excellent order after seven hours' fighting, and the garrison, though made prisoners, were allowed to march out with the honours of war. If the reader indeed in perusing the enemy's own account of the matter consider all the attacks and hard fighting which appear to have taken place during those seven hours, the French assertion of having had only 128 killed will appear ridiculously inconsistent. In fact, by the great pains which Suchet has taken to explain the operations on both sides, and by the praise which he has *ventured* to bestow on various manœuvres of the Spaniards, it would appear, that he is conscious of having to account for some deficiency of exploit on his part,—probably, though the conqueror, for certain symptoms of what the pugilists call "having had enough for the present."

There are two lights in which the result of this battle is to be viewed;—the one, that Blake's example is calculated to give fresh inspiration to the Spanish cause, and it is this alone in which the Ministerial Papers consent to regard it;—the other, that if Blake has shewn how much the native enthusiasm can accomplish, the French have shewn that they can still accomplish more;—and thus the two views of the object, by equally counteracting the other, leave the general aspect of things still where it was,—with this difference in favour of the French, that the fall of Murviedro is a real and serious diminution of Spanish strength. Let events however be what they may, the Spaniards, who fight their cause thus nobly in spite of the miserable rulers that have succeeded one another only to baffle it's efforts, will reap their just though inefficient glory in the admiration of all Europe, and will enjoy the melancholy satisfaction of showing how invincible they would have been, had the people acted for themselves from the beginning.

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OFFICIAL NEWS FROM THE ARMIES IN SPAIN.

ARMY OF ARRAGON.

TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF NEUFCHATEL AND WAGRAM, MAJOR-GENERAL.

Monseigneur,—Your Serene Highness has been informed, by my preceding reports, of the difficulties encountered in forming our approaches before Saguntum, in consequence of the nature of the ground. We succeeded, however, after twenty days labour and fatigue, in making a practicable breach; but during this period General Blake had time to summon to his aid Mahi, General in Chief of the Army of Murcia, with the whole of the force which the insurgents had disposable, amounting to 6000 men. The division called that of Albuera, under the orders of Lardizabal and Zayas, joined to the divisions of Villa Campo and Obispo, commanded by O'Donnel and Miranda, forming the Army of Valencia, united with the guerillas, composed a corps of 20,000 infantry and 3000 cavalry.—On the 24th of October, this corps advanced, and took post on the heights of Puch, supporting its right on the sea, flanked by the English fleet, and its left resting upon Livia. Blake perceiving that Saguntum was on the point of falling, and that the battery of eight 24-pounders which I had constructed, would soon decide its fate, marched up to me to give battle and oblige me to raise the siege.

On the 25th, at seven in the morning, I reconnoitred the enemy. The heights of Puch, and those which covered the road to Betera, were defended by artillery and infantry. At eight o'clock my sharp-shooters were briskly driven back, and from that moment I was convinced that I had to contend with far different troops from those of Valencia. Some strong columns outflanked me on my left, under the protection of some English vessels,—the enemy's troops filled the village of Puzol, which I had quitted; six thousand men attacked my right, which were full a league from me. Finding myself thus outflanked on both sides, I formed a determination to penetrate the centre of the enemy. Scarcely had I quitted a height, which I considered convenient to favour my attack, when one thousand cavalry and six thousand infantry came to occupy it in my place. The hussars of the 4th charged with valour, and though three times repulsed, returned again to the charge. The fire of nine 24-pounders, which were battering in breach at Saguntum, could not repress the enthusiasm of the garrison of Saguntum, which observing a movement in their view in which they believed they might soon take a part, went so far as to throw their caps into the air, and cry "Come on to victory!" This first effect was checked by our infantry, which arrived in columns on the line of battle. I ordered General Harispe to attack the enemy. He advanced with General Paris at the head of the 7th of the line; the 116th, and third of the Vistula, coming after with their arms on the rest, deployed under a heavy fire of grape and musquetry, like troops accustomed to conquer. The brave 7th carried the breast-work with the bayonet, repulsed the enemy, and pursued them. Our artillery occupied the breast-work, but the enemy returned to the charge. Our artillerymen were surrounded and sabred. Gen. Boussart St. George, chief of a squadron, at the head of the 13th cuirassiers, vigorously charged 1500 cavalry, which General Caro, brother of Romana, brought up with great resolution. The conflict was long, but the valour of the hussars and cuirassiers triumphed. The Field-Marshals Caro, Governor of Valencia, and Almoyer, who came from Cadiz, were wounded and made prisoners by Quarter-Masters Bazin and Vachelot, of the hussars. Six pieces of cannon were taken.

During this time the enemy was making some progress on the left; some pickets of our cavalry were obliged to fall back by the Spanish cavalry. General Palombini, at the head of four battalions, received them with the greatest coolness; the second light, and the 4th of the line, Italians, by a well

served fire, repulsed the charge, and covered the field of battle with dead bodies. In directing the division of General Harispe to the centre, I ordered General Hubert to move with his corps upon the great road, and to take possession of Puzol. He had in front the division of Albuera; he caused it to be charged first by two battalions of the 5th light infantry; a very brisk cannonade was kept up on both sides; General Montmarie, with the 16th of the line, supported the 5th; the action was maintained with great slaughter; the enemy defended themselves in the houses of Puzol, through the windows, and from the roofs; a body of Spanish cavalry shewed an inclination to turn our troops, and to advance by the great road of Valencia. The General of Cavalry, Debort, received orders to overthrow the enemy with the 24th dragoons: he executed this operation with the greatest valour, and drove back the enemy beyond the Albalate, without suffering himself to be impeded by the fire of some battalions which were placed in ambush; he took on the road one howitzer, one 4-pounder, and thirty artillery-men. Nevertheless, the enemy, though far outflanked, defended themselves still in Puzol, and had not abandoned the heights of Puch; the 16th of the line vigorously charged them from street to street sword in hand; the 5th light infantry succeeded in surrounding 700 of the Walloon Guards, and made them lay down their arms.

General Chlopiski, to whom I had entrusted the command of my right, very seasonably perceived that it was of consequence not to suffer himself to be outflanked. He ordered General Robert to attack and follow up the troops of Obispo and Miranda. This General executed with success several charges of infantry: the 114th and the 1st of the Vistula fought well, and lost no time in repulsing the enemy. After this General Chlopiski, with the 44th, and the Dragoons Napoleon, came to take a glorious share in the success of the centre. The Colonel of Dragoons, Schiaretti, at the head of his brave regiment, broke through three battalions of the enemy, and made eight hundred prisoners.

From this moment, the hussars, the cuirassiers and the Dragoons Napoleon, found themselves on the same field of battle. They overthrew all the corps of cavalry that presented themselves, broke all the squares which the enemy endeavoured to form; and for the space of two leagues covered the ground with arms and dead bodies, and made 2000 prisoners, amongst whom are 150 officers. Generals Harispe, Boussart, and Chlopiski, pressed hard upon the enemy, by my orders, without intermission. Nevertheless the enemy contrived to form again behind Betera, by the favour of a deep ravine. We were impeded some time, the infantry not having been able to keep up with the rapid movements of the cavalry. As soon as the infantry arrived, the enemy no longer looked for safety but in flight.

I had allowed some rest to the troops of Generals Hubert and Palombini; I now ordered the latter to pass in the plain the village and the heights of Puch with his Italians, and the 3d of the Vistula, whilst Gen. Hubert was to attack the heights of Puch, which was defended by Blake himself, with his reserve, and five pieces of cannon. The Chief of Battalion, Passelar, with a battalion of the 117th, arrived first on the ridge which the enemy occupied, whilst Gen. Montmarie forced it on the left: the enemy fled in disorder, the five pieces of cannon were taken, and it was under the protection of the English ships that these troops sought shelter. At this period the English fleet, which, since morning, had approached to take part in the battle, executed, at the same moment, with its allies, its retreat towards Grao de Valencia.

The loss of the enemy in killed, wounded, and prisoners, exceeds 6,500 men: on our side we have 128 killed, and 596 wounded, according to the accompanying returns. Amongst the latter are General Paris, who had his leg pierced by a ball; the Chief of Squadron, Barbe, of the 4th hussars, who was wounded in the arm; the Aides-de-Camp, Pridon, of General Harispe; Brard, of General Hubert. The young Debilly, Aid-de-Camp of General Montmarie, had his arm shot off; he is a brave officer, for whom I shall solicit the favour of his Majesty the Emperor; Mr. Troquereau, Aid-de-Camp of General Paris, was severely wounded. I was myself in like manner struck by a ball in the shoulder. General Montmarie received many contusions, and had several bullets shot through his clothes. General Harispe had actually two horses shot under him. Colonels Christophe and Meselop had also their horses shot under them. The brave Colonel Gudin, of the 16th rgeiment of the line, although very severely wounded, wished not to quit the head of the regiment. All the troops of the army, Monseigneur, rivalled each other in the endeavour which should best serve his Majesty on this day; they fought for seven hours, and followed up their victory to the close of night. I have been particularly satisfied with the incessant zeal with which my Aids-de-Camp and my Staff have served.

I shall not go at any length into particular panegyrics upon the conduct of the Generals or of the troops. I believe I have said enough on this head to your Serene Highness, when I detailed what they had done on the field of battle. The result is, the victory of Saguntum places in the power of the Emperor 4,639 prisoners, of whom 230 are Officers. 40 Colonels or Lieutenant-Colonels, two Field-Marshals, 16 pieces of artillery, eight caissons, 4,200 English muskets, and four stand of colours.

I have the honour to transmit to your Highness a list, by name, of the officers prisoners, and an aggregate statement, by regiments, of subaltern officers and privates.

I beseech your Highness to call the attention and goodness of his Majesty to the Officers in whose favour I solicit rewards. I am assured, Monseigneur, that they have rendered themselves worthy of them.—I am, with respect, &c.

Count SUCHET, Marshal of the Empire.

Camp at Murviedro Oct. 26.

[In another letter, General Suchet announces the surrender of the fortress of Saguntum, which capitulated in consequence of the defeat of Blake. The garrison, 2572 strong, are prisoners of war. The French found in the place 800,000 cartridges, 2000lbs. of English powder, 6000 balls, 2500 English muskets, &c. &c.]

In consequence of a requisition, signed by upwards of fifty respectable inhabitants of London and Westminster, a Deputation waited upon Sir FRANCIS BURDETT, at Wimbledon, on Thursday, to request him to appoint an early day when it would be convenient for him to take the Chair at a convened Meeting of the Friends of a "FREE PRESS," for the purpose of taking into consideration the claims of Mr. HENRY WHITE, of the *Independent Whig*, upon public support: when Sir FRANCIS appointed Monday week, December 2, at the Crown and Anchor, Straud, at twelve o'clock, for that purpose.

The valuable statules, lately discovered only three feet from the surface of the ground near Athens, will shortly be received in England; the gallant Admiral Sir EDWARD PELLEW, Bart. Commander in Chief in the Mediterranean, had dispatched his majesty's slip Topaz to Athens, there to stow the whole of those relicts, and proceed with them from thence direct for the Downs.

The latest accounts from Nottingham state, that the outrages of the weavers still continued, notwithstanding the vigilance of the military. On the 19th, two haystacks were intentionally set on fire at Hucknall, about seven miles from Nottingham; and about the same period the rioters burnt down a barn and cow-house near Sneuton.

The LORD CHANCELLOR is severly indisposed; in consequence of which, his brother Sir W. Scott has been absent from his attendance in the Admiralty Court for some days past.

An alarming circumstance took place on Thursday se'nnight, at Lynn Regis, Norfolk. Some butchers having driven an ox almost to the entrance of the slaughter-house, at the smell of the blood he became desperate, and, with furious bellowings, he made his escape, in spite of every attempt to restrain him. He tore down the street, scattering terror as he went; the passers-by fled in all directions, and he overturned every thing with which he came in contact. At length, his career was stopped for a moment, by an event as singular as shocking. The body of a young woman was being conveyed to its last home, attended by a band of mourners and the other decent solemnities of a funeral. The enraged animal drove with violence at the sad procession, dashed the coffin off the bier, and actually burst it open with his horns. Our readers will shudder when they learn, that the creature twice *tossed the corpse in the air* before he left it! he then galloped off. The dispersed mourners re-assembled round the body, and wrapped it in a blanket, until another coffin could be procured. We are not able to state what further mischief was effected, or how the ox was secured.—*Stamford News.*

The melancholy fate of Mr. John Randall Peckham, who was lately drowned in crossing from Cowes to Portsmouth, having plunged his widow, *with a family of seven young children*, into a state of suffering and embarrassment not to be described, and expecting soon to give birth to an eighth child, she has yielded to the persuasions of her friends, in making her desolate situation known to the public; well satisfied that in a British bosom there needs no stimulus to humanity, when a case like her's is properly authenticated and known. Brought up with care and attention, the talents she possesses (she says) shall be exerted for her fatherless babes, when the present anguish of her mind, and her approaching confinement, will allow her to do so. In the mean time, and for the purpose of raising a fund to assist her future efforts, she solicits the contributions of the benevolent.—Mrs. Peckham resides at 28, Chancery-lane.

Tower Hamlets Militia.—On Thursday, *Paul*, the Private, was brought out to receive the remainder of his punishment, when he put a Petition into the Commanding Officer's hand, praying to be allowed to volunteer for general service. Upon which he was ordered to be confined, and await the answer to his Petition.—*John Watts*, who was to have received three hundred lashes, is now to be punished by one month's *solitary confinement*.—This good example, it is to be hoped, will be generally followed.—It is expected that a Court Martial on Captain Hawker and Lieutenant Jackson will take place very shortly at Chelsea.

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

No. 105.

LYCEUM.

Perhaps the stage has never witnessed a production of more entire and unsophisticated dullness than a new afterpiece which was presented here on Wednesday night under the title of the *Rejection*, or *Every Body's Business*. It was the old story of a sanguine young lover, who being rejected by one mistress for the sake of coquetting with his feelings, does not know what to do with the aching void in his heart, but instantly makes up to another, who is more of his own complexion and less hazardous of her previous experiments. Upon this change and upon the annoyance of the former lady, hung the interest of the piece; and it's humour was furnished by a contrast between the behaviour of his common acquaintances who were always prying into his secrets, and that of a *Mr. Solid*, who had a just horror of being made the depositary of any secrets at all. In the hands of a person of the least dramatic turn, something to excite a laugh or two might have been made of these characters, but though the author no doubt intended the whole to be extremely pleasant,—perhaps to be a specimen of elegant and accomplished pleasantry,—yet they had no effect whatever; Mr. Lewis in the *Hero*, Mr. Lovegrove in *Solid*, and Miss Duncan in the willing Fair One, exerted themselves to no purpose;—the spectators scarcely moved a muscle;—it is difficult even to describe the dialogue or its effects, the inanity was so undisturbed, the negative force so overpowering:—there you sat, one of a silent multitude,—arms folded, eyes heavy, mouth yielding unconsciously to patient yawns, and head turning wistfully about now and then to see how your fellow-sufferers went on. I once happened, at a new play that was unsuccessful, to sit next to an old lady, who at the end of the second act turned to me with an exhausted sort of smile, and said, "The end of the third act, I believe, Sir?

No, Madam; the end of the second.

Bless me, Sir! Vastly *teejus!*

Having heard no disturbance in the boxes on Wednesday night, I conclude that this old lady was not present, for it is evident she would have died on the spot.

That no dignity of dullness might be wanting to this nonentity, it is reported to have been the production of a Noble Duke, young, and, as it should seem, ambitious of a distinction not common to his rank. The British Dukes have in truth cut a poor figure altogether as to literary accomplishments; and they must rather lose than gain by attempts like the present; though it must be confessed, that writing bad farces is a much better employment than studying the arts of drinking and gaming. But whoever the author of *Rejection* may have been, whether patrician or plebeian, he deserves little respect at the critic's hands, since he gave into the shuffling practices of the Managers, and after a complete and most unequivocal damnation of his piece, suffered it to be palmed upon the public next day as one that deserved their encouragement, and was to be played every evening till further notice.—Never indeed was there a condemnation less easy to be mistaken by author or manager, for Mr. De Camp, in coming forward after the performance, fairly put it to the audience, over and over again, whether they wished to have it repeated, and every time received a most conclusive "No." Yet it is announced a second time, and according to all appearance, is a second time as completely damned as at first, since nothing more of it has been heard. Mr. Dibdin, the other day, received a final lesson in the same way, which, it is hoped, will strike a decent terror in him and his brother farcemen for the future; and this spirit in the town, which really seems roused at last, promises to do more for the restoration of the British Drama than all the boasted efforts of unperforming Managers,—of Mr. Arnold with his "public spirit,"—Mr. Kemble with his "classical drama,"—and last, though not least in jocoseness, of Mr. Sheridan with his "satisfactory statements."

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Gen. Hill is of a Shropshire family, nephew of Sir Richard Hill and of the Rev. Rowland Hill. He distinguished himself greatly in Egypt and in other quarters.

Tuesday, the Lord Mayor inspected the meal weighers' reports, and ordered the price of bread to be raised 3d in the peck loaf. The quartern loaf of wheaten is now sold at the enormous price of one shilling and sixpence, and it is expected to be still dearer.—What a sad prospect does this open to the poor for the winter.

THE KING'S ILLNESS.

MEDICAL BULLETIN.

"*Windsor Castle, Nov.* 16.

"His Majesty remains nearly in the same state."

COURT AND FASHIONABLES.

"Matrimonial Disappointments in High Life.—The recent proposition of marriage to the wealthiest Heiress in England, whose present rental is not less than 40,000*l.* and the accumulated savings during her long minority at least 250,000*l.* from a Royal quarter, to which we lately alluded, has occasioned the termination of a connection of 21 years standing, cemented by the birth of five sons and five daughters, all living, and which indeed had all the appearance of that stability which belongs to the most sacred engagements. It is satisfactory however to know, that the deserted Lady, whose talents have been so long the delight and admiration of the world, will feel no privations of those comforts which a liberal provision can supply. This she well deserves at the hands of her Royal Protector, as the faithful friend, the constant companion, and the exemplary mother of his children. They meet no more. His Royal Highness is to spend some short time in the neighbourhood of Windsor, whence he proceeds to Portsmouth; nor does he return to B———y, till the final departure of Mrs. J.—We cannot omit the present occasion of mentioning, with due praise, the respectful attention which was paid by Lady ——— and Miss ——— to the birth and rank of the Royal Wooer, which was most amiably blended however with that conscious dignity, and spirit of independence, which their own condition in life so justly inspired and authorised them to assert. The fair and innocent cause of the above separation will speedily reward with her hand the assiduity and perseverance of a young Gentleman, who is now allowed, even by Lady ———, to pay his visits as the accepted of her daughter." *Morning Post.*

IMPOSITION.

Mr. Editor,—I beg leave to call your attention to the imposition practised on the public by the Door-keepers at the Old Bailey. These fellows have extorted from 6*d.* to 2*s.* from me for admittance to the Court during the late trials; and I am credibly informed, that in particular cases they have raised their price even to a guinea. Pray who authorises these abuses?—and ought they not to be remedied, as Courts of Justice should be free and open to every one?—I remain, Mr. Editor, your most obedient servant,

London, Nov. 15. J. S.

GUINEAS.—THE BANK.

Mr. Editor,—Owing to an absence from London, I had not an opportunity of reading the letter of your Correspondent *An Observer*, upon the subject of the Paper-money System, inserted in the Number of your Paper of the 3d of this month, until a few days ago. It is impossible for me not to feel flattered by the wish expressed at the conclusion of his letter, to see my sentiments upon it.

It appears that your Correspondent and myself are quite agreed upon the effects of the Money System now going on, viz. that they are at present very disastrous, and will shortly be more so, to a very great extent. The only difference between us seems to be, that I have proposed a remedy, which he considers as impossible to be adopted; and pays no very high compliment to the understanding of those who propose to act upon it: but he contents himself with pointing out, very justly I admit, the miserable effects of the present, without suggesting or even hinting at any other system to be resorted to; unless, indeed, we are to collect from his letter that he means the evil should work its own remedy, at the expence, and by the ultimate and no very distant annihilation, of the fund-holder, whom he so truly considers as in a very unfortunate situation; and to these we may add, all others having a *fixed* income from whatever source it may be derived, if (as we are told from high authority is likely to be the case) next Sessions of Parliament Bank of England notes are to be made by the law of the land what the lawyers call a legal tender in all money transactions between man and man.

Perhaps I shall so far agree with *An Observer*, with respect to the fund-holders, as to think that they are not *now* entitled to call very loudly against a payment of their dividends in paper. It is fifteen years since such payments began (I mean of course without giving them an option to receive gold or paper); and as we have not heard any regular and direct objection made by any of that numerous body to such a mode of satisfying them their interest; but, on the contrary, they have, as a body, received the paper freely and voluntarily, it is perhaps not too much to consider such conduct on their part as an assent to continue to receive the same sort of payment at all times in future: at least I think, Mr. Editor, it may be plausibly contended, on the part of the debtor (the public), that an acquiescence of fifteen years has given some ground to believe, that no objection would be made in future. And if the public has been by such conduct put into a situation of difficulty and distress, it has some reason to complain.

But whatever may be the justice of the case between the public and the fund-holder, it is a very different question between the Bank and the holders of their notes, on the face of which they continue to promise to pay on demand in the current coin of the realm. If the Bank of England (which is only known to the public as a body of merchants dealing as bankers) has become incapable of paying its notes, which *An Observer* seems to think is so clearly the case, why is it not to go through the usual course in such cases, when the same thing happens with other merchants or bankers, viz. an acknowledgment of its insolvency, and a consequent composition to the extent of its effects with all its creditors, fairly in proportion to their respective demands? That such a step would have been adopted long ago, I think, Mr. Editor, there is no doubt, but for the connection or partnership which of late years has so obviously grown up and subsists between the Bank and the Administration for the time being; a union which, I fear, is working the destruction of the Bank very rapidly.

That any, even a gradual, return to cash payments by the

Bank would be attended with some inconvenience, it is impossible to deny, but that they would be insignificant compared with those which must shortly result from a continuance in the present system, cannot, I conceive, properly be doubted.—I return, Mr. Editor, to my first proposition. Occasion as strong a demand for guineas here as on the Continent, and not only those very few which may be supposed still to remain in this country, will lose all tendency to fly away from us, but the English guineas now in France and elsewhere abroad, will find means to return home to their own country; but that demand can never exist in any country, as long as there is a paper currency which is not immediately convertible into coin at the pleasure of the holder. Cease to force paper on the public, and the guineas will come back into circulation, but certainly not in any other way.—I subscribe myself, Mr. Editor, your Correspondent,

Nov, 18, 1811. A Guinéaman.

WEST INDIAN SUFFERERS.

Mr. Examiner,—I hope you will be able to find room in your Paper for a few remarks, on a subject which, I venture to think, not undeserving the attention of the public.

I am one of a class of British subjects, which has probably suffered more than any other from the destructive war, which this country has been doomed by infatuated rulers to wage, for so many years, without any defined or practicable object, and at an expense of blood and treasure, which it requires the nerve of our Ministers and the callous hearts of their interested abettors to contemplate without horror!

As an individual, I possess one consolation which, I fear, comparatively few of the body of West India traders, to which I belong, can share with me,—a conscience free from the reproach of having encouraged this unprincipled liberticide war, which I am convinced, in its early stage, received more support from the unfortunate prevalence of the West India, then a large portion of what is termed the monied-interest, than from any other cause. To the detestably sordid, unfeeling, and narrow views of this race of men, were wantonly sacrificed the honor and vital interests of the British empire!

According to present appearances, our situation is wretched beyond all description. We must persevere it seems in a hopeless contest, to the utmost possible limit of its duration,—namely, the complete exhaustion of men and money, the sinews of war.

After what I have said of the past conduct of the West India Traders, I cannot expect the Public to be very feelingly alive to the distress which they have so justly brought upon themselves. I dare not make any appeal to the liberality and generosity of an injured nation in behalf of men who have so largely contributed to its unprecedented degradation! To such a state of affairs are we reduced, that our judgment is absolutely confounded; not indeed in the choice between good and evil,—for we have no such alternative left; but in the choice of the *least* of two evils. We can neither advance nor retreat with honour or safety!!

From a share of a West India estate I once derived an average annual income of about 1000*l*., but which is now nearly, and must soon, if matters continue in their present train, be totally extinguished.

The pressure on the trade of our West India Colonies has long been matter of such notoriety as to engage the serious attention of the Legislature, and many expedients for their partial relief have been suggested from time to time. Among these, our present Ministers had credit for one measure, to which I understand *both parties* gave their entire concurrence, I mean the Ins and the Outs. This measure was the total exclusion of French luxuries, and especially where they interfered with our manufactures or colonial produce. In consequence of this determination, Ministers have refused to licence the importation of foreign spirituous liquors, in order to encourage the consumption of rum; and this latter article is now, perhaps, the only important one of West India produce that, in the present distracted state of Europe, does not come to a ruinous market.

Now, Sir, you would naturally suppose that the Ministers of this country, having procured for us from our enemies the flattering distinction of "*Nation boutiquiere*," would be far more than a match for Bonaparte, at all points, where the *shop* is concerned. But no such thing; for I mean to convince you by a few specimens of their talents, that in the very walk of life which nature intended for them,—our rulers are very, *very* poor creatures!

The first point I have to notice, is, that Ministers do not appear to have taken the least precaution to guard against collusive captures; through the medium of which, if I am rightly informed, the country may be supplied by greedy adventurers, at a small comparative risk, with large supplies of French Brandy, and other spirits. This supply is also, it appears, to be increased by licenses occasionally obtained by *lucky* individuals through *mistake*, as it is called, at the Council Office. Whether such a mistake benefits the person who commits it, is what I do not pretend, but should have no objection, to know.

I shall briefly notice one more part of this patch-work of our sapient Ministers. Under the pretence of revenue,—mark their wisdom and consistency!!—I say, under the pretence of increasing the revenue, very large quantites of seized foreign spirits are occasionally brought forward for sale. Will these noodles vouchsafe to explain how the revenue is to be increased by the consumption of foreign, instead of our domestic and colonial produce?—Perhaps they will also be kind enough to tell us what difference it makes, whether the French take our gold and silver from us through the medium of our smugglers or our merchants? If our Ministers could ever possibly reach above the tone of a half measure, they would perceive that there is no middle course in this business, and either, like the French, destroy all contraband articles, or take measures for their total exclusion to a certain period beyond the ratification of a general peace: a very distant one, I fear!!

Before I conclude, I cannot refrain from offering one observation respecting the general subject of *licenses*; which I hope will soon engage the most serious attention of Parliament. Is it to be endured that the property of the British subject is to be dependent on the caprice of Ministers, who, by either granting or withholding licenses, may absolutely ruin some, and enrich others, as they think proper? *Let us have Acts of Parliament.* I, for one, would trust no such discretionary power in the hands of any set of men, although known to be in general as pure and disinterested as the Right Hon. George Rose.

London, Nov. 15. A Citizen.

BAD BEER, &c.

Mr. Examiner,—Having long witnessed the shameful liquor sold as beer, I had it in contemplation to address you on the subject.—It is with great pleasure I perceive the well-founded Letters of your Newbury Correspondent and Constant Reader. There is a market town in Surrey, little better than 20 miles from London, in which there are very many public houses, every one of which belongs to a Brewer and Magistrate for the county; and I will defy you to get a glass of good beer, or even fair beer, from either of them. The evil your correspondent, the Constant Reader, mentions, in respect to the labourer, is the least of the mischief:—that labourer, instead of spending his 3*d.* in a pint of good beer, is driven from its bad quality to increase his expence by having mixed liquor, or to have spirits thrown into it; and those in better circumstances in the country, who are under the necessity of transacting business at public-houses, where they must call for something, are compelled, from the badness of beer and the expence of wines, to resort to mixed liquors, the constant use of which to travellers and others, is certainly destructive to their constitution.—The Country Brewers finding this, and that their beer does not go off, have of late years become Liquor Merchants as well as Brewers, for the only purpose of vending one trash as a substitute for the other; for the country spirits, generally speaking, are abominably bad, and thereby doubly pernicious, though they charge shamefully dear for them; and to this account we may attribute many of the sudden deaths we daily read of.—The publican of course does not complain, because a glass of mixed liquor is attended with less trouble and more profit to him than drawing a pot of beer; and if you complain of his brandy being bad, he will swear *that it is real French*, for it cost him 45*s.* per gallon, though it is notorious that it has not been out of the manufacturers hands to the brewer or liquor-merchant above a week.

Now, Sir, as the field is open, I shall submit to you another shameful imposition on the public, which is the quality and measure of wines. Surely when we are compelled to pay so high a price, we have a right to quality and quantity. The flint bottles at present are all deficient, the good old fashioned bottles having long since been disused by the trade, conceiving that we may console ourselves with the idea, that if we have not got our quantum of wine, we have plenty of glass in bottles half an inch thick, and with such a handsome dent in the bottom, that a moderate-sized man may bury his fist. The publican decanters are still worse measure than the flint bottles, to say nothing of the oligo the victualler very kindly saves for himself to make negus, for fear any of the crust that never was on wine just out of the wood should fall into the decanter.

This evil is so glaring as to call for the interposition of the Legislature, not only for the good of the public, but for the benefit of Government, for the former are injured, and the latter defrauded; the one being charged a price for foreign on that which is half home-made, if not often wholly so, and the other credited with a duty they do not receive.

On the subject of bad Beer, I do not mean to condemn all brewers, for there are many very honourable men; and where they furnish a fair article to *free houses*, many, if not most of the publicans, purchase and mix a liquor made from sugar, treacle, and drugs, called table-beer, and thus spoil that which before was fit to drink, although I believe there is a penalty for a publican having small beer in his cellar.

It is to be hoped, after these hints, that in market towns and manors, where there are officers called ale-tasters, and inspectors of weights and measures, that they will do their duty for the present. And if any Member of Parliament wishes to make himself particularly popular, I think he cannot do better than notice the observations of your Newbury Correspondent, Constant Reader, and your humble servant,

Egham. A Moderate Reformer.

Mr. Examiner,—I am a labouring mechanic, and unable, from the scantiness of my earnings in these cruel times, to purchase malt enough to brew myself a pot of beer, so I am forced to go to the public-house; and as it chanced I met with your Paper there the other evening, to be sure how glad I was to see at last some of your friends had spoken so seriously on our behalf as to the horrid poison we were swallowing as beer. No sooner had I read aloud, than a general shout of exultation followed from all around, but we were instantly ordered to silence when the landlord heard the cause of it, and threatened to be conveyed before the neighbouring Magistrate next day if we did not desist cheering. Now, we deemed it prudent to obey; for, Mr. Examiner, you must know the public-house belongs to this Magistrate, and he is a brewer by trade; and though we may make as much row as we like there on all other occasions, yet we must not abuse the beer or the measure, but with as joyful a countenance as you drink the health of Sir Vicary Gibbs, swear it is palatable, though it pinches you in two. Now, from my situation in life, I don't know, so I ask you, is it lawful that a man, a common brewer, let his property be what it will, shall act as a Magistrate, and he a party in licensing his own public-houses?—I am your obedient humble servant,

Ned Chissel, Carpenter.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

I have been much amused in the last Numbers of your Paper by some observations on the comparative virtues and vices of the Town and Country: on the one hand, *Londinensis* would fain persuade us that the Country abounds in vice and vulgar debauchery; and *Rusticus*, on the other, that the reverse (except in a few solitary instances, and those imported from the metropolis) is the fact. Now I must be allowed to differ in some points from both these Gentlemen, and to assert that the Country is not so polluted as described by *Londinensis*, nor does it derive its immorality from the source ascribed to it by *Rusticus*, but may be traced to numberless local and natural causes, more properly designated by sins of ignorance, than considered as a part of that systematic villany and publishing debauchery so common in the metropolis; therefore being less glaring, its effects are not so pernicious; nor does it require any very splendid display of virtue to counteract it. A man of bad principles and conduct, in a small town or village, meets with that scorn and contempt which he so justly merits; he cannot there, as in London, assume a character he does not possess, and, under the guise of virtue, obtain admittance into your family, the happiness of which he, in the end, destroys for ever. No; there every

man's character is known and duly appreciated, and immorality that cannot be reclaimed is left to associate with its like, the detestation of the whole neighbourhood. Is such the case in London? Are you not surrounded by villany and fraud? Does it not even enter beneath our own dwellings? If *Londinensis* is inclined to dispute the fact, I would refer him to Colquhoun's admirable treatise on the subject, and he will be presented with a picture of open and disguised villany, sufficient, I conceive, to disgust the most enthusiastic admirer of London virtues, and force him to acknowledge that such depravity exists not in any scale of proportion in the Country; and that whatever advantages London may possess, they are not sufficient to counterbalance such a profusion of iniquity. The virtues of the City may, as a whole, turn the scale against its vices (which, by the bye, is a query); but view it within the limits of an individual's probable sphere of action, the medium of contamination is much more prominent than any other feature. What care is requisite to keep a country youth, upon his first arrival in town, from pollution? And how are the eyes and ears of a virtuous female offended by the indecencies and obscenities which meet her at every turn. I agree with *Londinensis*, that to London we must award the palm for superiority in the sciences and mercantile knowledge (more especially the latter); but I can never be induced to exchange the healthy pleasures of the Country for those licensed resorts of vice, the masquerades and assemblies, nor think my wife and daughter much benefitted by sitting six hours (cheek by jowl) with a common prostitute, to witness the representation of one of our modern plays. *Londinensis'* view of retirement may be correct, according to Zimmerman, but can never coincide with Dr. Armstrong.—These hasty reflections I submit to the consideration of your readers, and have no doubt that the majority will agree with me, that the Country is upon the whole preferable to Town as a permanent residence. W. H.

Sir,—Various correspondents, to whose communications you have allowed a place in your paper, having discussed the comparative merits and disadvantages of Town and Country life, it is not the intention of this letter to enter farther into a consideration of them, than may be requisite in the course of a few observations on the very general resort that has for many years been making to the metropolis. The tendency of the following reflections may be in disfavor of the Town; but it is hoped that they will not excite the irritability of any, whose habits lead them to prefer the bustle and imposing appearance of the great city to the calm and humble aspect of the Country: nor call down the censures of those, who deliver a sort of judicial opinion against the latter. If they should induce any well-informed person to reply to them, and shew that what is here deemed an evil, is, on the contrary, a good, your present correspondent, and perhaps some others of your readers, may be enlightened and convinced, that in this particular at least, the existing state of things is best.

In all great and powerful countries, there must be a fixed seat of government;* the power and influence of the Governors will, of course, attract many adherents, who are either useful in forwarding their measures, or would wish to be so to themselves, in advancing their own fortunes. If, again, the seat of government be the emporium of commerce, and the station of the tribunals of the country, the resort to it must necessarily be greatly increased. Has the state a senate? its meeting will be held at the seat of government; and its members and their families must reside a part of the year, at least, in the metropolis. Commerce is a vast machine, requiring a multitude of hands to keep it in motion; and the number of persons employed in administration of the law, will be in proportion to the wealth and populousness of the country. Many will find occupation and profit, in providing for all these their food, cloathing, and a variety of conveniencies or luxuries.

Those who add to the splendor of the Court want amusement, and the people of business, relaxation. Theatres and public assemblies are established, the habits and manners of the great are there seen and imitated, their refinements are admired and celebrated, and at certain periods carried by themselves into the Country; the Metropolis becomes the only school for elegance and polite manners, to which all must resort who would be considered as accomplished in the arts of life. The teachers of science find many auditors: luxury and pleasure still more numerous votaries. All these circumstances tend to swell the flood of the Capital's population, with thousands of individuals who originally had no real business in it, and of others who still have ostensibly none. Amongst the consequences of this accumulation of inhabitants must be considered the growth of luxury, the attendant increase in the price of the necessaries of life, and the deterioration of the morals and the bodily powers of a considerable part of the population, all which has a baneful influence on the country in its remotest parts. These seem to be positive evils; they are counterbalanced undoubtedly by much positive good, in the promotion of knowledge, the encouragement of elegant arts, which improve the manners and add to the real enjoyment and happiness of a people; and in the exercise of the milder virtues, as well as of many noble faculties of the mind.

But in England, could not this good be obtained, though the sum of the inhabitants of London were diminished by the subtraction of nearly all the idlers that are found there? and would not the nation in general be benefited by their dispersion? The man of landed estate might, by his influence and his superior information, overturn the prejudices that are still the bane of agriculture; he might encourage industry, make virtue honourable and attractive, set an example of good manners, render society pleasant without an indulgence in the habits of drinking or gaming, and cause it to be the medium for communicating knowledge, instead of the means of continuing the power of ignorance. He would multiply the enjoyments of the opulent, and give contentment to the poor. The public creditor indeed, having little influence in the country from any apparent property, would reside there with less advantage, but still in many respects might be eminently useful. He would add to the value of social life by his acquirements, his manners, and his virtues. And how are these characters better employed? Do they benefit society more by paying extravagant prices for their town houses, to their town servants, to their tradesmen, to all who live upon the profusion of their wealth, of whom a great number are by no means of a meritorious description? Sup-

* I speak not of half civilized countries, nor of Russia, at the time when her new capital was but lately built.

pose many of them to be useful in directing charitable institutions, in promoting and encouraging the interests of science, and the cultivation of art; much of this might be done in occasional visits, without settled residence in the capital.

These matters have been ably and delicately treated by writers whose works are still read with delight by all who have a taste for what is most pure and most elegant in the English language. The authors of the *Spectator* saw the evil of the increasing town, and deprecated the rage for crowding towards it, which has become tenfold more general since their day. The vulgar answer to all complaints against evils of long standing is, that hitherto they have not ruined us. But we need not look to the examples of ancient States, whose prostrate monuments still excite our admiration, and warn us to avoid their fate by shunning luxury and selfishness. We need not look to Athens or to Rome to learn that long-existing evils at last produce their dreadful effect. France, the shock of whose terrible revolution still vibrates throughout Europe,—France, whose ancient form of Government, in the early part of the last century, was thought impregnable,†—fixed on an everlasting base—has afforded a sufficient instance of the futility of such an argument. In France, the pleasures and splendour of Paris attracted all the people of consideration from their estates; the landed proprietor, who lived in the country, was banished; there was no affection subsisting between the Noble and his peasants; he could not fly to them for succour against the vengeance of the Parisian mob, that only aimed one blow at the gaudy pageant of Monarchy, and it fell to the ground! 'Twould be idle at present to forebode the approach of such a fatal calamity to this nation; but let the *aristocracy of wealth* remember, that a selfish enjoyment of luxury and dissipation in London, does not make it respectable in the eyes of those who form the strength of their country. ANTICOLA.

MR. TROTTER'S BOOK.

[FROM THE MORNING CHRONICLE.]

Mr. Trotter has published a letter endeavouring to account for his misrepresentation of the medical treatment of Mr. Fox in his fatal illness. In this letter, instead of the candour which might be expected from an historian convicted of error, and the liberality which was due to professional men whom he had unjustly accused, we find a querulous tissue of insinuations, which he calls "a calm, philosophical and logical discussion of the point." His object is to prove that, though no *digitalis* was administered to Mr. Fox, some other *potent* medicine (to work the effects that he stated) might have been given! Now, it so happens that the Physicians, as well as Mr. Tegart, declared that no other medicines than *cordials and tonics* were given. "But," says Mr. Trotter, "Dr. Moseley says nothing, except to deny the administering of *digitalis*. The late Dr. Pitcairn cannot now be heard. Thus, Sir Henry Halford's is the only positive testimony, and that goes too far. The facts remain insuperable and unalterable. An *alibi* has been made out by the digitalis, but the merits of the case are untouched by the correspondence."

This is a specimen of Mr. Trotter's philosophical and logical reasoning! It happens that we possess the distinct declaration of Dr. Moseley, as well as of Sir Henry Halford, that no potent medicine was given to Mr. Fox at the time. We received the following letter the day after we published the correspondence, and we withheld it only because we believed that the point was completely put at rest. The quibbling statement of Mr. Trotter demands, however, that we should lay the letter of Dr. Moseley before our readers. It has been in our hands ever since the 5th instant:—

Royal Hospital, Chelsea, Nov. 4, 1811.

DEAR SIR HENRY,—I should have answered your letter sooner, but I wished to see Mr. Trotter's Book, which I obtained only yesterday afternoon.

In my opinion his reveries concerning Mr. Fox do not deserve any notice from us. But as the friends of that illustrious character may be desirous that we should prevent the public being imposed on by Mr. Trotter's mischievous assertions, I have examined my Journal (for I kept a very minute one) of Mr. Fox's last illness; and have ascertained that he never took *digitalis* in any form whatever.

You must recollect, whoever it was that proposed *digitalis*, Dr. Pitcairn, you, and myself, knew too well the state of Mr. Fox's stomach, to think of giving it to him.

You are perfectly correct in your recollection, that we abandoned all hopes of a cure soon after the first operation of tapping—and that after the second we had recourse only to cordials of various kinds, to support his fast-sinking powers, as long as was practicable, and to enable his dreadfully weak stomach to bear nourishment. Mr. Trotter has gone much out of his way, and arrogates to himself a great deal more than he is entitled to, concerning Mr. Fox's illness. And, I think, he would have shewn more prudence if he had altogether suppressed the tragic struggles he had in giving, what he fantastically fancied (page 439) to be "*the fatal medicine*" that accelerated Mr. Fox's death—which "*fatal medicine*" you, Mr. Tegart, and I, know existed only in his own imagination.* But supposing we had really prescribed *digitalis for* Mr. Fox, is it modest, is it liberal, in a young man in Mr. Trotter's situation, to slander us for it?

His duty was, to have given whatever was ordered by the Physicians. He could be no judge of the matter; and the delays, that some people would have thought criminal, which he confesses he made, in giving Mr. Fox the medicine we directed, on his presumptuous surmise that it was *digitalis*, shew how ill placed our confidence was in him; and gives rise to the painful reflection, that this might not have been the only instance of his culpability towards us, as well as towards his dying patron. Mr. Trotter's inaccuracies are, in many other respects, very considerable, and surely he cannot expect to escape reprehension, when he can so stigmatize his own mental faculties as to declare (page 456), that "*his ideas were not well developed even to himself.*"

Five years have now elapsed since Mr. Fox's death; and one might think, that Mr. Trotter had by this time discovered his ideas, or not have attempted to publish his book without them.

He appears likewise to have lost his memory.

He says (page 464), "*Mrs. Fox, Miss Fox, Surgeon Hawkins, myself, and one domestic, were alone present*"—when Mr. Fox died.—Unfortunately for the historian, I was present at that awful moment; and held Mr. Fox's right hand in mine, when he breathed his last.—Any further comments are unnecessary.—I am, dear Sir Henry, your faithful servant.

R. MOSELEY.

To Sir Henry Halford, Bart. M. D. &c. &c. &c.

† Vide Montesquieu.

* The following heads of the Contents of one of the Chapters, in the 2d part of his book will shew the confusion which that bugbear *digitalis* had wrought in his mind:—

"CHAPTER VII.

"*Determination to try Digitalis.*—The Author's forebodings—*Conduct of the Physicians*—*Author's solicitude*—*His reluctance to administer a strong remedy*—ITS ALARMING EFFECTS," &c. &c. Page xxxviii.

THE NAVY.

Tryce Okey, who was sentenced by a Court-Martial to suffer death, for striking Capt. Collier, of his Majesty's ship Cyane, was removed from the Gladiator to the Royal William, to suffer the penalty of the law. He was attended in his religious devotions by the Rev. Mr. Davies, who spent the whole of the evening with him, and returned to him early in the morning. At nine o'clock he administered the sacrament to him, which Okey received with becoming feeling and seriousness; but, prior to this, he had requested permission to be allowed to live until Monday, which was communicated to the Commander in Chief, by telegraphic signal; whose reply was, that the sentence must be put into immediate execution. Okey remained at prayers until eleven o'clock, when he was told that the fatal hour was come. A boat from every ship at the port was now in attendance round the Royal William, under the awful expectation of momentarily seeing the victim to the law suspended above them. The prisoner proceeded upon deck, attended by the Chaplain, and walked forward to the forecastle, with his arms secured, holding a bible and testament. The avenues to the forecastle were lined by the Marines of the ship under arms. Capt. Hall followed the prisoner, accompanied by all the officers of the ship, and read the sentence of the Court-Martial. Okey thought himself now, as did every spectator, as on the brink of the two worlds; when Capt. Hall took a letter from his pocket, and read, which contained the Prince Regent's gracious condescension to the prayer of Capt. Collier, that Okey's life might be spared, but to be transported for life. Not a ray of hope remained with the prisoner; nor was it in the apprehension of any one, that a transmutation of his sentence was to be communicated to him. Therefore, when this sudden and unexpected sentence reached his ears, he burst into tears, and fell upon his knees, expressing himself, as well as he was able, in terms full of gratitude. There was not an officer or man who witnessed the affecting scene, that could repress his tears. The signal which had been flying on board the Royal William for punishment, was annulled, and all in the fleet, instead of hearing the fatal gun given, now understood that Okey had been reprieved; which was confirmed to them by the Captains of the respective ships reading to their crews an impressive address from the Commander in Chief, in the shape of an "official memorandum," the purport of which was, that it had been intended to carry into effect the sentence of the law which the prisoner had violated; but in consequence of the intercession of Capt. Collier, that the Royal clemency might be extended to him, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent had been pleased to transmute his sentence to transportation for life: at the same time cautioning the crews against the commission of such crimes, and expressing the determination of the Admiralty, should there be a recurrence, not to again arrest the execution of the law. Okey became a spectator of the dispersion of the awful ceremonies which had attended him, with apparent feelings of grateful surprise, of penitence, and with much solemnity.

STATE OF THE POLICE.

The practice of picking pockets, not privately but by violence, and sometimes even with ostentation, has attained a frequency astonishing, if we consider our Police Establishment; and alarming, if we look to its effect upon the morals of the populace. Gangs of thieves parade the streets so constantly, that their persons are well known to the tradesmen and to many of the passengers in the principal thoroughfares. We hear, year after year, of the same names for the leaders of these parties. They are spoken of by their familiar appellatives, as we describe persons whose habits, though peculiar, are innocent, and quite entitled to toleration. *Bill* this, and *Bob* that, are sounded in the ears of the public, as if we were to remember them rather with kindness than fear; their practices come before us with the constancy of a profession; and our populace are exposed to the temptation of hearing nothing of them but [illegible]. All this is the more wonderful, because there is no want of authority for holding every one of these fellows in gaol for short periods, which might be renewed the instant they are seen under suspicious circumstances, so as to render it almost impossible they should continue their practices. A law has been in existence for nearly twenty years, enabling Magistrates to commit all reputed thieves, or all persons acting suspiciously, and not shewing, upon examination, by what means they live. A wiser or a more humane law never passed. If fully put in force, the obstacles it would oppose to the very initiation of thieves would be more effectual than the most dreadful punishment of their crimes. It would, in fact, give us prevention instead of punishment, and previous security instead of subsequent vengeance. The most effectual intimidation to a man meditating theft, is the certainty that, as soon as he ceases to live by means visibly lawful, he will be treated, in some degree, like a thief, although not found actually stealing. The mere chance of punishment, however severe, after detection, is nothing to this. It is our wish to speak with much delicacy of duties, the difficulties of which may not be fully within our comprehension; but the Police, as a part and a most serious part of the administration of public affairs, is liable to discussion; and we may express our opinion, that the public are entitled to know from those, who are liberally paid for their services, why the means of preventing crimes, entrusted to their hands by the Legislature, are so ineffectual? We may add, that Parliament itself should make the inquiry, in order that those means may be increased, if they be found insufficient; for far be it from us to demand severer punishments of offenders. Those now authorised are, in our opinion, much too great for justice, and even for policy, as well as for humanity. If our laws are complex, they are so by their number, rather than by any variety in the principles of their operation.—Death stands at the end of almost every Penal Act, but how very seldom do we see in the previous clauses ingenuity exerted to prevent the final guilt—to lessen the means of crime—to embarrass the accomplishment of it—and thus to save at once both the criminal and the public *. And yet in withholding and suspending the ultimate exercise of power, consists one of the distinctions between civilized and uncivilized nations.—"*Barbaris cunctatio servilis; statim exsequi regium videtur.*" It is very clumsy as well as ineffectual legislation to decree heavy punishments, and trust to them solely or chiefly for prevention of crimes. We owe it to our Creator to defend the blessings he gives us by a fuller use of those faculties, which surely bring us duties, together with enjoyments, and which we should employ in obtaining security by early precautions more than by the subsequent exercise of resentful power.—*Morning Herald.*

LAW.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Monday, Nov. 18.

DR. POVAH'S CASE.

Mr. GARROW moved for a Mandamus to be directed to the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Bishop of London, or either of them, to licence Dr. Povah, to the Lectureship of St. Martin's. He said, agreeably to the opinion of the Court, the Archbishop had been applied to by Dr. Povah, but that Rev. Prelate had declined to interfere in the matter. His affidavit stated that Dr. Povah disclaimed the doctrines which had been im-

* The following appears to us to be a strong instance of want of care in fixing the gradations of punishments. Stealing privately in an open shop, in the day time, is a capital offence. Stealing in a shop, in the day time, without privacy, *i. e.* by force, under the view of the owner, is not such. Now, here the proportion of punishment is contrary to the proportion of guilt; for surely it indicates a greater progress in the practice of theft to rob by daring violence, in defiance of inspection and of probable resistance, than to steal as a pilferer. The law, however, encourages the carelessness of shopkeepers, by inducing them to rely upon the weight of punishment, instead of their own vigilance, for protection. If severe laws be necessary for the protection of property, they are not so for the protection of negligence.

puted to him, namely, the inefficacy of infant baptism. On the contrary, he had so much inculcated its importance, that his sermon had an effect upon a number of his auditors of inducing them to have their children baptised. There were also some other deviations of doctrine alleged against him, all of which he denied. After some short deliberation, the Court said the Mandamus must not go peremptorily to license him, but to admit him to perform the necessary preliminaries, such as subscribing the Articles, &c.; and in this form the Rule was granted.

CRIMINAL INFORMATION.

Mr. SCARLETT moved for leave to file a criminal information against a Magistrate of the West Riding of Yorkshire, of the name of Stock, for corruptly refusing to licence a public house. He moved this on the affidavit of a Thomas Craven and Betty Mallison, which stated a case of oppression, inasmuch as the Magistrate refused to licence the house, unless Craven, the tenant, would acknowledge his title as Landlord, in which case he promised to licence it directly.—Rule Nisi granted.

Tuesday, Nov. 19.

DR. POVAH'S CASE.

At the sitting of the Court, Lord ELLENBOROUGH asked for Mr. GARROW or Mr. WARREN, in order to tell them that the Court would like to see this rule for a *mandamus* before it was drawn up, and that they thought the *mandamus* should issue to the Archbishop alone, stating the special circumstances under which this application to him was made, and requiring him only to hear and determine the Rev. Dr. Povah's claims. In the absence of the Counsel, the ATTORNEY GENERAL undertook to convey this intimation to them.

Thursday, Nov. 21.

AIDING THE ESCAPE OF FRENCH PRISONERS.

Thomas Motherdill was brought up, to receive judgment for abetting the escape of French prisoners of war; as was *James Bergan*, for the like offence. They were sentenced to be imprisoned in the gaol of York, the one for nine, and the other for twelve months. *William Hadbrook* and *John Heversfield*, were also sentenced for the like crime, the former to one year's imprisonment in the gaol of Maidstone, and the other to two years in Newgate.

LIBEL.

The ATTORNEY GENERAL moved for the judgment of the Court against *Mansel Phillips, Esq. M. P.* for a libel published by him in a Welch Newspaper, called *The Cambrian*, reflecting on the name and character of the Bishop of Derry.

Mr. BEVAN, stated to the Court, that Mr. Phillips, he was persuaded, did not expect to be brought up this week for judgment, and, from his knowledge of him, he could assure their Lordships that his absence did not arise from contumacy, or any thing of that description. The Learned Counsel mentioned other matters of a private nature between him and his Attorney, accounting for his absence, and hoped that the Court would indulge him with time to come up.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH.—But, Sir, it must be within this Term.

The ATTORNEY GENERAL observed, that, without impeaching the veracity of Mr. Bevan, (for he spoke from his private opinion and conviction) he could take upon him to say, that Mr. Phillips had notice twice of being to be called up before this.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH then remarked, that the prosecutor was at liberty to take the course the law pointed out.

It is understood, however, that Mr. Phillips will appear this Term.

DISSENTING PREACHER.

Mr. GARROW moved the Court for a rule to shew cause why a Mandamus should not go to the Trustees of a Dissenting Chapel at Bethnal Green, to admit a Gentleman to preach there. Mr. Garrow did not mention his name, but described him as having belonged to Emmanuel College, and added, that in the affidavit he called himself "Clerk," which imported that he must be in Holy Orders. He stated, that the person on whose behalf he had made the application, had preached a long time in this Chapel, and that one of the Trustees, of the name of James Hague, had taken upon him, of his own authority, to turn him out, and put a person who is a *bargeman on the Thames* in his room.

The Court not being satisfied that the applicant had any legal title to hold the place alluded to,

Lord ELLENBOROUGH observed, that as he took it in a summary way, so he lost it in a summary way, and they could not interfere.—Rule refused.

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.

A Lady residing in Kepple-street, Russel-square, sent her female servant with her banker's book, and 213*l.* in bank-notes and bills to pay into the house of Marsh, Sibbald, and Co. in Berners-street, which she often had done before, and always sent the notes and bills in the book; but, upon this occasion, at the suggestion of the girl, the Lady wrapped the notes and bills in a piece of paper, which the girl put in a handkerchief into her pocket for security, she carrying the banker's book in her hand. As she was passing through Newman-street, she was observed by Mr. Bacon's manservant, who was looking through a door of his masters house at the time, to go to the opposite door, as if for the purpose of tying up her stocking. After she left the steps, he saw something on them, and a woman with a barrow passing just afterwards; she picked it up, which he observed to be a female's pair of pockets: he ran after her and called her back, when she owned the pockets; the barrow-woman gave them to her, and she went on in haste towards Berners-street. When she got to the Banker's, she delivered the book, and putting her hand into her pocket, discovered the bills and notes were not in her handkerchief. She instantly exclaimed that she had lost them, that she was undone, and went into strong fits, and nothing that the clerks said or did could bring her to herself; they in consequence sent for her mistress; but her presence did not do any good, the girl continuing in great agony and distress, till her mistress assured her the notes and bills were at home; this, however, was not the case; she merely did so to recover the girl. She was afterwards taken into custody: however, no other circumstances appearing against her, she was discharged.

On Friday a young woman, apparently about 24 or 25 years of age, was brought before Mr. BIRNIE, charged with breaking the windows of the Rose and Crown public-house, in St. Giles's, and behaving otherwise in a disorderly manner. Such an object of misery, for rags and filth, we never beheld; and, in addition to this, she was intoxicated: yet, with all this appearance of depravity, there were evident symptoms that she had seen better days, which induced the Magistrate to inquire her history. She said her name was Caroline Devonshire, and that she was a native of the Isle of Man,—that she lived several years at Liverpool, but was seduced about four years since, and has been living in keeping with several persons in Fitzroy-square, Rathbone-place, Queen Anne-street, &c. She refused to tell who and what her mother and father are. It is suspected her name is Davenport. It appeared that she had no stated residence; but she collected a few pence, and paid for a temporary lodging in Dyot-street, St. Giles's; at other times she wandered in the open air all night. At times she is subject to fits!! She was committed till the Sessions.

About one o'clock, a crowd was collected round the door by a Gentleman's travelling carriage and four driving up to the door at full speed, with Lavender on the box and three gentlemen in the inside. The conjecture was, that some great men were in custody for some heinous offence; however, it turned out, that in consequence of two sons of Sir William M. having eloped from Great Marlow Military College, Lavender had been employed to find them, and traced them into Kent, where he found them armed with large canes to defend themselves; but however the officer soon disarmed them, and delivered them up to Sir William, who brought them to town in

the carriage. After procuring a proper person to take care of the youths at Sir William's house, till they can be conveyed back to the College, the carriage proceeded to Sir W.'s residence.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

The female, who was found in the new buildings at Pimlico, and who was so much commiserated, appeared on Tuesday at this office, in the character of a vagrant and impostor. Since she was heard of at Pimlico, where she represented herself as a Maltese, she has been soliciting charity in the western suburbs of the town. On Friday week, she was seen seated on a green in Black Lion-lane, on the Watford-road, surrounded by numbers, who gave her assistance. After this, she placed herself in the shrubbery of Holland-house. Here she represented herself as a foreigner, but his Lordship's servants could not understand her. After remaining 48 hours in the shrubbery, receiving the bounty of Holland-house, the officers of Kensington parish removed her, against her will, to the workhouse. When before the Magistrate, she said she was a native of Jamaica, and had come from thence with a family to Plymouth; but she refused to tell their names, and said she left in a quarrel. She evaded every question put to her by the Magistrate; and when informed she would be committed as a vagrant, said she was careless about what was done with her. She appears to be about 45 years of age, with a face resembling a Maltese woman, flat, but somewhat expressive. She was habited in a kind of white pelisse, with a riding hat covered with a muslin handkerchief resembling an apron. She has the Irish accent. She was discharged, with a caution not to be seen about the streets again.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

Mr. Perceval's dairy, at his house on Ealing Common, was broken open on Tuesday morning, by a desperate gang of thieves, who took away all the butter churns, milk pails, butter-milk tubs, in short every thing belonging to the dairy, with which they got clear off. An express was sent off to Downing-street, to acquoint Mrs. Perceval of what had happened: she left town on Wednesday, to ascertain the extent of the loss. A reward has been offered for the apprehension of the robbers.—One of them is described as having a *whey* coloured beard.

The Earl of Essex's house in May-fair, has been robbed within these few days of considerable property. None of the locks belonging to the house have been broken, but a number of drawers have been opened with a chissel. The whole of the property in the Noble Earl's dressing-room has been carried off.

On Monday morning, about three o'clock, the house of Wm. Wilkinson, Esq. of Streatham Common, was broke open, and robbed of bank-notes to the amount of 50*l.*, several articles of plate, and other property to a considerable amount.

On Monday evening, soon after dusk, as Mr. Estcote, of Mapple Heath, near Cranford, was returning home on foot from dining with a friend at Colebrook, he was accosted by a genteelly dressed man, and they joined company. After walking together about a mile, on crossing the heath, near Mr. E.'s residence, the stranger felled him by a blow on the head with a thick cane, and another ruffian immediately joined him in committing the robbery. They obtained a watch and four pounds, and after binding Mr. Estcote hand and foot, and leaving him in a ditch, they decamped with their booty.

A shocking accident happened on Saturday week, in the house of Mr. Mitchell, stationer, St. Martin's lane. A poor woman, lodging in the second floor, after having made a fire, left her two children as usual, while she went down to the kitchen for water; in the mean time, the eldest, a boy about two years of age, had got to the fire, and before assistance could possibly get to it, the poor child was burnt most dreadfully.—It lingered in most excruciating agony until Sunday, and then died.

A shocking accident happened at the Tower on Thursday.—Amongst the company who went to see the wild beasts, were two soldiers and their wives. During the absence of the Keeper, one of the soldiers incautiously approached to stroke the paw of a large tiger, that appeared to be very tame. The animal made a spring at the man's hand, seized him by the arm with his mouth, and succeeded in drawing him to his den, notwithstanding two or three of the company hung upon the man behind. To describe the feelings of the company, the cries of the poor man, and the roaring of the tiger, is impossible: there appeared no way of saving the man from destruction; when a gentleman present seized a stick, and with the greatest difficulty succeeded in forcing it down the animal's throat, who then let go his hold, and the poor fellow fell senseless on the floor. He was conveyed to a Surgeon, with his arm torn in a most shocking manner, the flesh hanging in shreds. As accidents of this nature have before occurred in Menageries, the negligence of the Keepers cannot be too severely reprehended; and it is to be hoped that this remarkable instance will prove a caution to those who may in future frequent such places.

A young woman of the name of Fowler, of reputable connections, was found dead in her apartments in George-place, Oxford-road, on Thursday morning. She had left her home in Buckinghamshire about three months, and had gone to a house of ill fame in Charing-cross; from whence she fled, and in a state of despondency committed the rash act. The deceased had committed the suicide with a razor, which was found grasped in her right hand.

The public should be on their guard against alterations of figures, made in the tickets which porters receive from inns with parcels from the country; a deception, which is facilitated by the frequent want of a *sum total* at the bottom for the carriage and porterage. Another trick is this—when a parcel is directed to a place beyond the London pavement, the porterage is charged in the ticket for the whole distance; after which the porter carries the parcel to an errand cart, receives his demand of the driver, and leaves the latter to add his own to it when he delivers the parcel.

Execution.—On Monday morning *Wm. Bevan* was executed before the Debtor's Door in the Old Bailey, for a burglary, in the house of a widow in Kensington, on the 24th of last August. The criminal ascended the platform soon after eight o'clock, and was lauched into eternity with scarcely a struggle. The unhappy sufferer was about fifty years of age, and his appearance was marked with resignation. There were but few spectators to witness this sad exhibition.

MARRIAGES.

On Wednesday, at Weymouth, Wm. Forbes, jun. Esq. of Camberwell, to Mary, youngest daughter of the late——Curling, Esq. of the same place.

On Wednesday, the Rev. Edward Bouverie, second son of the Hon. Bartholomew Bouverie, and Vicar of Coleshill, Berks, to Frances Charlotte, fourth daughter of the late Bishop of Exeter, and of Lady Elizabeth Courtenay.

Lieutenant-Colonel Otway, to Frances, only daughter of Sir Charles Blicke.

DEATHS.

At Montrose, David Duthie, at the advanced age of 93. He was blind for many years previous to his death; but what is remarkable, he perfectly recovered his sight the day before his dissolution.

At Leicester, Mr. George Davies Harley, formerly of Covent-garden Theatre, latterly of the Birmingham company. Mr. Harley, in the early part of his life, was a clerk in a London Banking-house.

On Saturday week, James Hill, Esq. banker, Uppingham. The death of this much respected gentleman was singularly affecting by its awful suddenness. Having a few minutes to spare before dinner, he went into one of his fields where he had some workmen engaged. While talking with one of these people he instantaneously dropped dead.

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THE EXAMINER.

No. 205 SUNDAY, DEC. 1, 1811.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. SWIFT.

No. 200.

SCARCITY OF BREAD.

In taking up this subject for the week's politics, I would not be thought to urge it beyond it's real importance; which is always great enough for a ready and serious attention; for though the present times can ill bear an additional hardship, and the winter has commenced with no very genial aspect, yet in respect to the price of provisions, things have been much harder with us and the season more unaccommodating; and there is no reason to suppose, but that with the usual measures of counteraction on the part of Government, aided by the proper care or self-denial of individuals, the evil will be speedily remedied. How it has arisen, how taken us by surprise, and by what ill luck we are deprived of foreign resources against it, it is not my present purpose to enquire. The remedy is the first object on all such occasions, and like all remedies, however urgent, is to be soonest attained if we go about it conscientiously as well as unanimously.

When the scarcity of any necessary of life is not to be supplied by means of direct borrowing, the only mode of reducing it is by diminishing the consumption of what remains, or in other words, by reducing the *necessary* of life to it's simple use *as* a necessary. There are two modes of effecting this object, the one, by applying the whole consumption of the article to the immediate necessity; the other, by confining the necessity itself, as much as possible, within it's real bounds, distinguishing them not only from waste, but from every sort of superfluous enjoyment, for which the article is used.

The former is the care of the State; and therefore the first proceeding of Government on occasion of scarcity like the present, is to stop the consumption of grain in the distilleries, justly thinking that the commonest luxuries are to be set at nought in comparison with absolute necessity. This has just been the case; or rather the distillers have anticipated it; and when the quantity of grain already wetted down for their purposes is used, will resort to the usual substitutes of treacle, molasses, &c. So obvious indeed is the propriety of such a measure, and so little do the persons most interested in objecting to it think of so doing, that I should regard it as mere waste of time to say a word more on the subject, had not the Editor of a weekly Paper made some extraordinary, and, as they appear to me, most pernicious remarks on it, tending not only to baffle its provisions among those who are most in need of them, but to encourage their vices in general, and make them believe that their first want is that of liquor, and that it is better to mollify care by drinking, than to meet and conquer it by sobriety.—The article is the more to be lamented and exposed, inasmuch as the writer, in his better moments, is a man of thinking and information, and the Paper in which it appears has an extensive circulation, particularly among the lower orders. That I may not be supposed to exaggerate the impression which his words are calculated to make, the reader is presented with the following specimen of their rhetoric, through the nakedness of which, like that of many a poor wretch whom it may please, he will discern the powers of one who ought to do better. After lamenting very justly the "violent remedies" to which unthinking people are apt to resort in their feelings against bakers and corn-dealers, he proceeds to class among these "*violent* remedies" the one just mentioned, and to shew what he calls it's "prominent fallacy:"—

"The produce of the Distilleries is considered as so much *pure waste*. It is taken as an antithesis and contradiction to necessaries and sustenance. Now that produce is not only GIN, but Beer, that is, STOUT, ALE, and PORTER. The farina of all corn, which is that part of it which contributes to the support of life, assumes only another form in these liquors, from what it would have in Bread or any other solid substance. It equally, however, enters into their composition, and a pint of Porter or a pint of Ale contains *as much actual sustenance* as a roll or a dumpling of the same weight. It is not, therefore, a mere common jest, but contains a solid truth, when Boniface says in the play, that his ale is his meat, drink, and lodging, "that he eats his ale, drinks his ale, and sleeps on his ale."—It is in the same manner with all porters, coal-heavers, miners, and all hard-working men in general; so much so, indeed, that it might be made a question, whether the coal-heaver who brings you half a dozen chaldrons of coals, sweating and exhausted under the labour of the day, would derive equal refreshment from a lump of bread, or a cold hard dumpling, as from a pot of porter."—*Bell's Weekly Messenger, Nov. 24.*

Let us pause a little at this part of the extract, though to persons of ordinary judgment is will scarcely be necessary to point out the entire absurdity of the reasoning. It's assumptions are just as wrong as it's conclusions. "The produce of the distilleries," including the liquors he mentions, is, in the first place, not "considered as so much pure waste," nor taken as a mere "contradiction to necessaries and sustenance;" for granting that porter has become an habitual part of the sustenance of labouring people, the question is still only between two articles of sustenance, one of which is in a certain measure to be sacrificed to the other, and this other, it is maintained, ought to be bread,—bread, the staff of life, and the acknowledged first necessary of existence among every people, who are acquainted with it's use. We are then told, that "the farina of all corn, which is that part of it which contributes to the support of life, assumes only another form" in distilled liquors, and that consequently, as far as the uses of

corn are concerned, there is just as much nourishment in drinking as in eating; and he puts, in corroboration, the case of a coal-heaver, who derives more nourishment in the heat of his work "from a pot of porter" than he would "from a lump of bread or a cold hard dumpling." It is granted, that the farina of corn is that part of it which contributes to sustenance, but he knows little of chemical changes, or of the commonest truths of physic, who can argue that a nourishing substance is the same under all the various forms, the mixtures, the adulterations, and the counteractions which it may undergo, not to mention the different kindliness with which the frame regards different aliments according to the play which they afford to the digestive powers, and the time and care they take to mingle with the blood in the most genial manner. The illustrating coal-heaver is a very pleasant personage. That he is more *refreshed*, during the *heat* of his labour, by a pot of porter than he would be with the lump of bread or the cold hard dumpling, nobody will dispute; but the question is that of daily sustenance, not of occasional and palatable refreshment; give the coal-heaver his pot of porter to-day or to-morrow, and he will undoubtedly prefer it as a gratuity to the cold fragments of your kitchen-pan; but double or treble the porter in lieu of his dinner, or make any serious and continued diminution of the eatables for which his pot of porter gives him a double relish, and he would soon cry out for bread and water instead of his tormenting refreshments.—But our author is not content with putting distilled liquors on a level with the staff of life. After again professing his opinion that "the Brewer's distilleries contribute as much to human sustenance as the mealman and baker," his enthusiasm rises with the intoxication of his subject, and he begins to think that barley in it's liquid state, is not only "*more* productive" than it would be "in it's solid," but that it is *infinitely* more so, and he thus argues in favour of his new opinion:—

"Every part of the grain, husk, and internal contents, go into the vat, and produce their due portion of *sustenable matter*; whereas, when it is converted into meal, about one-fourth of it is lost in bran, &c. This is particularly the case in corn of the pointed shape of barley, and the long shape of oats: as it necessarily follows from these forms, that the husk bears a greater proportion to the internal contents than in wheat. What we intend to infer is, that these kinds of corn are more naturally adapted for distillation than for grinding or baking; inasmuch as in the former *the whole of them is converted into sustenance*, whereas in the latter, one-fourth perhaps is lost from the peculiar form."

This is the true inconsistency and slurring jargon of ale-house rhetoric. The orator had just told us that the part of corn which "contributed to the support of life" was the "farina," the meal or flower of it; but he now discovers in his elevation, that every thing which is put into the delicious vat, husk and all, is so much rescued nourishment, and produces its due portion of "sustenable matter!" The mere fact that the brewers reject nothing, persuades him that every thing they retain must be wholesome; he congratulates himself on losing not an atom, and shakes his head [illegible] at the shocking waste of *bran!* Of course, he could have no objection to think well of every thing else which is used in the distilleries; and there is no liquor however coarsened with refuse or adulterated with discordant substances which he could not find it in his logic to patronize! Did he never hear that the integument of farinaceous substances is one of the most indigestible and innutrious things that can be swallowed? But I need not dwell upon such a passage as this;—indeed he hardly allows one breath to do so, rising as he does in enthusiasm at every further view of his subject, and finishing with a rapturous fury or IO BACCHE on the wings of no less a spirit than Gin. If he commences with gravity, it seems to be only for the sake of the gradual transport and its climax:—

"With respect to Gin and spirituous liquors, we are rather reluctant, and are afraid of putting the question too broadly, lest we should be thought desirous of supplying an excuse for drunkenness. There are, doubtless, many occasions, almost in the daily life of the hard-working classes, in which, even the animation, and what the physicians call the *excitability*, produced by ardent spirits, are necessary to the invigoration of the frame. Spirits in moderation, will have the effect of natural warmth; in excess, they are certainly a consuming fire. But, in this case, as in all others, the evil of the excess is no argument against the proper use.—It must be considered however that the poorer class are obliged to swallow many hard and crude substances, which require strong and fermented liquors to soften and digest them. Ardent spirits here become necessary to health; without them their food would clog and incumber the stomach, and not easily pass into nourishment. If Gin, for example, be not nutritive of itself, it serves *to pacify the craving stomach*, and satisfies the want by extinguishing, in some degree, the sense of it. In all countries, and among the meanest conditions, something is required to exhilarate the animal spirits, and give a respite to care even *in momentary oblivion*. The Alembic has nearly made atonement for all the evils it has brought upon us, in encouraging the pursuits of vain philosophers after the *opus maximum*, *by the simple production of Gin*.—Gin, the solace of labour and care; Gin, the inspiring Muse, perhaps, of half the modern Comedies, and all the modern Farces on the Stage; Gin, to which we owe half our Demagogues, and to which that excellent Patriot Sir Francis Burdett owed certainly three parts of his voters; Gin, to which the Spouting Clubs owe all their Orators, and the Crown and Anchor its best customers;—in plain words, whatever be said about Gin, whether the thunders of the Law or the thunders of Eloquence be hurled against it, we are GIN-PROOF."

Such are the assisting arguments which the cause of public morals and the claims of a time of scarcity receive from a popular Sunday Journalist, who is singularly anxious on general occasions to prove to us his Orthodoxy in Religion and his veneration for the Prosecutors of Vice! I say nothing of the humiliation which his brother journalists may feel at seeing such an effusion in a respectable paper, but proceed at once to examine the virtues of his elixir. The deprecation of any wish to encourage drunkenness is of no manner of use on occasions like the present:—nobody will accuse *him* of such a wish, but every reflecting person will see that his opinions must have the effect of such encouragement. Every rule has it's exceptions, and that of use and abuse among others; for the truth is, that there are some things so provocative of an overwhelming abuse in their nature, that the use is sure to be reduced to

a mere nothing in comparison. Of this description, as his Christianity might have taught him, is the resort to arms in cases of national or individual quarrel.—But not to mingle great things with small, the licensed sale and consumption of such a spirit as gin among the lower orders, is an abuse which totally overpowers it's use; like the lottery, it is of no advantage but to the Government, and even there, in an enlarged point of view, is an eventual injury, since it corrupts the industry and morals of it's best strength, the people. What is now called and commonly sold as gin is, in the first place, a very different thing from what it's name imports, which is a corruption of Geneva or *Genevre*, the juniper berry:—the juniper does not enter into it's composition, which is a most pernicious medley of oil of turpentine, common salt, and the coarsest spirit to be found. Supposing, therefore, for the sake of argument, that the liquor in it's true state would be wholesome, this vile substitute is allowed to be a mere poison, speedy in producing intoxication, and destroying even in it's ordinary consumption, the organs of digestion. The very least, therefore, that our author could have done, even upon his own nutritious principles, was to have warned his customers against the adulterate substitute,—against the impostor that usurps the look and privileges of a nobler spirit. But, setting aside this fact, the common use of gin, whether real or not, would be at all times most *destructive* to the lower orders, if it is to produce the effects upon which he grows so enthusiastic; for it is precisely because it "pacifies the craving stomach," and produces a "momentary oblivion," that it ruins their health, and dissipates their real means of rendering themselves comfortable. That hunger will often be felt, and care oftener, by the lower orders, we must all acknowledge and lament; but those are not the proper means to appease the one or diminish the attacks of the other, which lessen the motives to industry and the necessity of thinking. And how is it, after all, that the use of ardent spirits does pacify the craving stomach? It does not do so at first, or with an occasional glass or two; it does not do so "*in moderation*;" it is the *habit* of drinking gin, which comes at last to pacify the stomach *by fairly killing it*; for the whole secret of this substitution of liquor for nourishment is, that it eats away the digestive powers, and thus destroys appetite and frame together. The best excuse for our author in inculcating his errors seems to be, his innocence in not knowing one of the most notorious facts respecting drinking. Nothing is so common as to hear drinkers boast of their little appetite, and the reason is plain; it is certainly not because they are philosophers, and rule their appetites, but because their very enjoyments have deprived them of any. Thus the tippler in the old song makes a confession, equally frank and scientific, when he says,

I cannot eate but littel meate,
My stomack is not goode;
But I doe thinke that I can *drinke*
With anie that weares a hoode;

and then he tells his limbs that they may "go bare and cold," provided he can get his proper quantity of liquor.

So much for the pacification of stomachs.—As to the "momentary oblivion of care," who is there so ignorant as not to know that all such momentary oblivions only make the waking certainty more miserable? Then this new misery is not to be lulled; oblivion follows upon oblivion; and at last, the gradual drunkard forgets not only his cares, but his common duties, his wife, children, every thing, in short, but himself; for it is a most erroneous way of speaking to say that the drunkard forgets himself;—no habit makes a person so entirely selfish. While it is the nature of drinking, therefore, particularly among people of little reflection, to encroach upon fancied allowance, and grow stronger at every thirst, it is quite idle to talk of "moderation" to the lower orders in the very act of praising their liquor and encouraging "oblivion" of their cares; and perhaps so strange an argument was never used before as a remedy for political cares, except by the epigram on the Gin Act addressed to a Great Minister, which put it in it's proper light, and fairly represented the consumption of that precious beverage as of no use but to a bad government;—

Why will you make us coolly think?
If you will govern, we must drink.

But even in instances like these it has been found a sorry relief to care. Our political economist contends (for such is really the whole amount of his argument) that in times of scarcity, it is better that the lower orders should forget their wants in drinkables, than have them supplied in eatables. According to him, government ought to say to the people,—"There is a want of bread, it is true, and it is only to be supplied by lessening the consumption of liquors; but of course, my friends, you cannot think of going without your usual quantity of Gin—Gin, the solace of life, the philosopher's stone, the creator of patriotism, the better staff of life, to which bread is a mere twig! No, my jolly sufferers; retire to your respective gin-shops, where you may forget "the mealman and the baker," not to mention the coal-merchant, the doctor, and the dun. If you want eatables, there are porter and ale, which are only so many rolls and dumplings in another form; the tapster will draw you a good hunk, if you wish it; but then, you know, you will have no want of that, since the elixir above mentioned will supply every thing, will pacify the cravings of your stomachs, will give "oblivion" to your cares, will set you above the necessity of getting a living, and in fine, will prove to you that it's virtue, like that in the poet, surmounts every meaner want, and even

——— "Though in rags, will keep you warm."

What would be the consequence of such doctrines, supposing for an instant that any body could successfully hold up the necessity of distilled liquors above that of bread? The common people, not having so much bread as usual, must drink, it is evident, much more beer and gin; and this, if

is thought, would make them forget their cares! Perhaps so, for a week or a day; but never would they forget those who had driven them into this happy dilemma; and when it was found that hunger was not to be pacified any longer by liquids, a dreadful account would be taken of its authors. What was the finishing "*excitability*" of the Parisian mobs at the Revolution? They drank, they danced, they caricatured, they committed all sorts of jovial monstrocities; but hunger pressed on in spite of the "charmed cup," and their last, decisive outcry was for "bread!"—But no more paper need be wasted on this point. Good malt liquor, if obtainable, may be as strengthening as it is refreshing to the working classes; but nothing can eventually compensate for the want of bread, without resorting to farinaceous substitutes for what is in common use; and as for the other liquor,—that dignified theme of my editorial brother's oratory,—that provoker of ill and author of beggary,—it's very name may be stripped of its common pretensions, and traced with greater propriety, by leave of our etymologists, to the Arabic word *Gin*, which signifies an *Evil Spirit*. "Every cup," as poor Cassio says, "is unblessed, and the ingredient is a *devil*."

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(*The other part of the subject next week.*)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SWEDEN.

STOCKHOLM, Nov. 11.—It is now a well-known fact, that the recent demand of the Emperor Napoleon was for 8000 of our troops to be supplied for the purpose of reinforcing his army in Spain. The answer of our Government was, that Sweden, not being a member of the Rhenish Confederacy, was under no obligation to furnish a quota of troops; and, moreover, that it maintained no more than were necessary for its own security. We have not heard whether the demand has been repeated.

IRELAND.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, DUBLIN,
Tuesday, Nov. 12.

This day at half-past ten o'clock, the Judges took their seats upon the Bench, and *Dr. Sheridan*, one of the alleged Catholic Delegates, was called upon his trial. Of the 33 Jurymen who attended, 22 were put by by the Crown, and none by the Traverser.

The ATTORNEY GENERAL.—"I congratulate you, Gentlemen of the Jury, that the long expected day of justice has at last arrived, and am sanguine that the result of this day's proceedings will frustrate the designs of *treason*, and give a check to the disguise of faction and folly. Treason and disaffection, Gentlemen of the Jury, have been but too successfully exerted in influencing the minds of the Roman Catholics of Ireland, and the project of a Convention was detailed in Resolutions of a certain Aggregate Meeting, assembled in this city, on the 9th of July last. The Aggregate Meeting sprang from a Resolution of a Committee, which for 18 months had acted a distinguished part, under the name of the General Committee of the Catholics of Ireland. When I talk of treasonable views bottomed in treason and rebellion—let me not be misunderstood. A great proportion of Roman Catholics are loyal, and look with alarm at the unwarrantable proceedings which have taken place in the name of the Roman Catholics of Ireland. I do declare, that a great proportion of them are loyal, and take no part in their projects; some of them are misled, and are dupes, and made the instruments of designs which they would abominate if they were to know them. Young men, in particular, of ardent minds, have engaged in these political pursuits with no criminal object; they merely desire to raise themselves to notice, and to make speeches. Some of these speeches are most dangerous and unwarrantable, the work of United Irishmen, labouring for a separation of this country from England; others are made merely for the gratification of vanity; the authors not seeing that they are acting adverse to the public peace, and contrary to the success of that very Catholic Emancipation they pretend to be the advocates of. I will now call your attention to the Resolutions of the Aggregate Meeting of the 9th of July.—Here the Attorney General read the Resolutions as follow:—First—That, being impressed with the unalterable conviction of the undoubted right of every man to worship his Creator according to the dictates of his own conscience, we deem it our duty thus publicly and solemnly to declare our decision, that no government can inflict any pain, penalty, or privation, for obeying that form of Christian faith which in his conscience he believes to be right.—2d. That we again petition the Legislature for a repeal of the laws affecting the Catholics of Ireland.—3d. That in exercising our undoubted right to petition, we will adhere to the ancient forms of the Constitution, &c.—4th. That a Committee be appointed to enquire into the penal laws, and make a report of the same within one month. (All of which were carried unanimously).—That the Committee be appointed to prepare Petitions to Parliament do consist:—First—Of Catholic Peers and eldest sons of Peers and Catholic Baronets.—2d. Catholic Prelates.—3d. Ten persons chosen from the Counties, and the survivors of the Delegates of 1792, to form an integral part of these ten.—4th. Four persons from each County in Ireland; (which Resolution was likewise carried unanimously.)—These Resolutions were merely to throw dust into the eyes of the loyal Catholics. Fully aware of the law they were about to offend, they professed obedience to it while they were actually disobeying it. Observe, they appoint Managers to conduct Catholic affairs until a new Committee is elected, an interim Government was appointed, not confined to a Petition to Parliament, but to manage Catholic affairs generally. By the Constitution, the management of the public affairs is entrusted to the lawful Government of the Country. But this is a disdain of all Government, and such proceedings are hostile to Government. It is said that an assembly so constituted would not act contrary to the peace and tranquillity of the country; but a few respectable loyal men in such an assembly, could be no guarantee for its conduct; the intemperate men, in all such Meetings, govern the rest. This Committee took its rise from the last; look what their proceedings had been. Their language had been so seditious, treasonable, and indecent, that their Press, wicked and daring as it had been, was alarmed, and would not insert some parts of their speeches, but left chasms and blanks in their paper, for that which they dared not tell. Every Catholic of respectability felt himself scandalized by such wicked and dangerous proceedings. Every loyal man was calling out against such barefaced sedition. Government was blamed for not interfering. In February, however, they were about to terminate their sittings, a circular letter was issued from the Committee, to call a renovation of itself; then, and not before, Government interposed, not by a measure against law; it merely signified to the Magistrates throughout Ireland, that the intended elections were against statute law, and should be prevented. This had the desired effect; for a time it was abandoned. Several respectable members of the Committee who had left it, however, went back to it, believing, perhaps, the existence of it was useful to the cause; their presence was a restraint upon the rest, and the Committee was not interfered with until the close of their sittings. The Meeting of the 9th of July was composed of some of the Members who had been guilty of the greatest excesses.—It is impossible not to conceive, however, that there was a portion of well meaning men amongst them. It was then held out

to the loyal Catholics of Ireland, that their attention was merely called to the Petition, and for that purpose it was necessary to elect a Catholic Convention—but see what the substance of the Petition is, which was made a *pretence* of assembling this Convention. In order to shew what little deliberation is necessary to frame a Petition, I will state to you what the state of the Catholics was in the year 1778, and what it is now.—(Here the Attorney General went into a statement of what the penal laws were at that period, and their gradual repeal, and what the restrictions were which still remained.)—Let it not be understood that I mean to speak lightly of those matters. I acknowledge the repeal of them are laudable objects for men of rank and talents to pursue. But what is the object of the Petition? These restrictions can be expressed in a narrow and confined compass. Persons capable of reading and writing could form a Petition at once, and without difficulty, and therefore, to talk of collecting together a National Convention for the purpose, is an imposition upon common sense. Their Petition has been again and again presented to Parliament, and has never been rejected for want of form. Why has it therefore been now thought necessary to summon a Convention to deliberate upon it; to call a Convention of 500 persons, to act in the capital, day after day, and month after month? Because there is a rebel party, and a party of United Irishmen at work, and who now endeavour to effect by artifice, what they could not do by force in 1798 and 1803. They may have an object in calling a National Convention, because such desperate, wicked, and factious persons always sway such assemblies. How was this Convention to act, but by the example of that Committee out of which was to spring what rules or orders were to govern them? Our Parliament cannot meet but by order of the King, and cannot sit a moment longer than he pleases. But this Convention, self-created, has no law but its own discretion. Such an assembly can never be tolerated under any form of Government. This is no contest between the Government and the Catholics—I deny it. It is a contest between the law and the violation of the public peace. Government would be unable to stand, if it was obliged to submit to such things. The Press says the right to petition is attacked—it is no such thing. Because Government stops a National Convention, can it be said they stop petitioning? Because the Catholics cannot have a Parliament of their own, do they complain of not having the right to petition?—The Attorney General then adverted to the origin and the necessity of the Convention Act, which he contended was to prevent *Delegation*; the Magistrate was directed to disperse them without waiting to ascertain whether their purpose was legal or illegal, at the moment when he saw them acting under or for a delegation. The present indictment he stated to be framed on the second section of the Act. The only ground of cavil is, that they met, not under a *pretence* of petitioning, but for its purpose. He then went into an ingenious argument, that the word *pretence*, as used in the Statute, does not intend *a false pretence*, but the claim, the plea, the assumption of petitioning, for the purpose of some other object. Where the Legislature intends the term in the sense for which the Delegates have contended, it always so expresses it; as in the Statute against obtaining money under *false pretences*. The 32 Hen. the Eighth, uses the word *pretence* in its indefinite sense, where it is described as a plea to a title. There are *true* pretences, as well as *false* pretences. The 30 Car. 2, is conclusive on this point; this is a preventing Statute; its title is very like that of the Convention Act; it forbids more than ten persons presenting a petition; and it uses the word *pretence* in the same sense, as a claim, a plea, an assumption of actual petitioning for some other *purpose*. A delegated Assembly overawing the legislature, are unlawful, whether they meet to petition or not. Nothing can better shew the intention of the Convention Act than its exceptions; it excepts the elections into Parliament, and the Houses of Convocation.—(Judge Day observed that such a saving was unnecessary.)—The Attorney General proceeded to infer from the exceptions in the Act, that the people have still the right of petitioning, if they chuse to petition in the legal and accustomed way, as the people of England who made a stand for their rights, are contented to do. The Catholics of England, he said, are as great and as noble as those of Ireland, and lie under greater grievances, yet *they* have not delegated to petition. The Parliament alone have a right to do away the Test Acts; they have not thought it right to repeal it; and the question rests with *them* only. If the Catholics of Ireland think they can obtain their object *by force*, whoever of them makes the attempt, is a traitor to his allegiance. They have among them several orators, who, active as they are, do not yet think that the time is come."

The ATTORNEY GENERAL having concluded his statement, proceeded to call his witnesses.

Shepperd, the first witness, said, he was a police officer, that he attended the meeting at Liffey-street Chapel, in July last; he went there by order of the head officer; Dr. Sheridan, the traverser, was in the Chair. The first resolution received was, that a Petition should be presented to the Prince Regent for a repeal of the disabilities still in force against Catholics; and the second resolution, that five persons should be appointed to represent the Catholics of St. Mary's parish, in the General Committee of the Catholics of Ireland.

On his cross-examination by Mr. BURROWES, he said the meeting was open and public to every body; that it was conducted with the utmost decorum, and consisted of the most respectable persons; and that he did in his conscience believe the real object was to petition. He admitted he had taken minutes of the proceedings, and had given in a written report to the Magistrates; but that he had not either then about him. He said he had seen his minutes about ten days ago, but that he did not know what had become of them. He said he would not undertake to swear, that the second Resolution contained the word "represent;" and that the substance of it was, that five persons should be appointed to prepare a Petition to the Prince Regent.

The second witness, *James Macdonald*, said, he accompanied the former witness to Liffey-street, by order of the Magistrates, and that the second Resolution was, that five persons should be appointed to prepare or present a Petition to the Prince Regent, and also to represent the parish in the General Committee of the Catholics of Ireland. Upon his cross-examination he said, he would not swear that the word "represent" made any part of the Resolution, but it was that or something of the kind. He said he also had taken minutes; but had given no report, though he had been asked for a report by Counsellor Hare, one of the Magistrates. The minutes he said, he saw *ten days ago in his desk*, but did not know were they now were; he supposed they were there or somewhere else.

Captain *Huddleston*, late of the 46th regiment, was next called up. He was proceeding to prove certain acts of the General Committee of Catholics on the 9th of July, which was long prior to the meeting in question, when it was objected by Mr. GOULD, that there was no connection proved between these two meetings; and that the acts done at the Rye-house Plot might as well be given in evidence against the Traverser. The Court, however, decided that, till the evidence was given, it was impossible to say whether it was relevant or not. The Captain was then proceeding to detail the resolutions of the meeting of the 9th of July, which he admitted were in writing, and it was again insisted, upon the authority of the case of the King *v.* Hardy and others, that these resolutions or propositions being in writing, parole evidence could not in the first instance be entertained of their nature or substance, and that the Crown must previously shew that it was impossible to produce the written resolutions, and that Mr. Hay, the Secretary of the Catholics, ought to have been summoned to produce these resolutions. This Gentleman went into a detail of the proceedings of the General Catholic Committee on the 9th of July, upon the relevancy of which to the prosecution, the Court postponed their opinion.

Here the Crown closed, and the Court adjourned.

SECOND DAY.—Friday, Nov. 22.

It was understood on Thursday that the evidence had closed on the part of the Crown, but on the sitting of the Court this day, the CHIEF JUSTICE called on *Mac Donough*, a Clerk

in Major Sirr's office, to explain certain parts of his evidence, which, in his Lordship's mind, were contradictory and inconclusive. The witness was examined by the Court, and appeared very much confounded. He was asked, whether, among those persons sworn to in the information, he had mentioned Doctor Breen as present?

He could not actually say that Dr. Breen was in the Chapel, in Liffey-street—heard his name, to the best of his recollection, mentioned—did not see him in the Chapel—knew his person, and heard that he was one of those concerned in the delegation.

Mr. Justice OSBORNE.—But in the information before us, you do not speak as to your belief—you swear positively that Dr. Breen was one of the persons chosen.

CHIEF JUSTICE.—Then you swore positively to a man whom you did not see.

Witness ordered to retire.

Mr. BURROWES then addressed the Jury. He began by arraigning the conduct of the Crown in the formation of the Jury. He lamented to have witnessed so little decency, or the appearance, at least, if it was no more, of justice on the part of the Crown. He did not lay any blame to his Majesty's Attorney General, whose virtues and talents he took occasion repeatedly, in a speech which lasted upwards of three hours, to panegyrise. He was convinced that that honourable and upright man would not be privy to any act of meanness, of unconstitutional and illegal interference on the part of the known agents, instruments, nay, the very creatures of Administration. It was notorious, that on the Jury there was not a single Catholic, in a cause in which the Catholic interest was so deeply concerned. He reflected upon the circumstance with pain, not unmixed with a considerable portion of dismay, that in a city, nine-tenths of whose inhabitants consisted of Catholics, not one was to be found on a Jury in which the Catholics were to be tried. It was, he feared, ominous for the country when Government had recourse to such paltry artifices. Nay, the only Catholic on the pannel was instantly objected to; but that was not enough for the Crown; it was not content with objecting to the solitary Catholic, but in the spirit of liberality which so very honourably distinguished the Administration of the country, it objected against 22 Protestants upon no grounds whatever. These Protestants, it should seem, were under the suspicion of being friends to the great Catholic cause. But the very circumstances of these challenges put the present Jury in a most delicate and awful situation. The eyes of the country were on them. From the partiality evinced by the Crown to their selections from among so many other of their excellent and liberal fellow-citizens, it would naturally be concluded, that they were prejudiced and illiberal. He did not insinuate that they were;—he believed in his heart that they were not: but see the situation in which they were placed by the Crown,—a situation, he would contend, not only indelicate, but almost unconstitutional. They would, however, he felt convinced, rescue themselves from the peculiarity in which they were so unhandsomely placed, as contradistinguished from the remainder of their fellow-citizens. He should first address himself to the facts, then to the law,—next to the history of the Catholics of Ireland, and finally to the policy of the Irish Administration. He said, that the offence created by the statute under which the traverser was indicted, was, "the representing the people under pretence of petitioning the Legislature, or any branch of it, for alteration of matter established by law, in Church and State;" and he argued, that the representing of the people intended by the statute, must be such an assumption or exercise of authority as would amount to an incroachment upon those privileges which were exercised by the Parliament, the only legal Representatives of the People; and he insisted, that it was such an assumption only, as exercised by the Dungannon Meeting in 1793, who acted in their own name, and assumed a legislative capacity, that this statute was intended to put down; but that the right of petitioning was not sought to be affected by it, as appeared by the fourth section, which expressly provides, and, as he thought, *ex abundanti cautelâ*, that nothing therein contained should be construed in any manner to prevent or impede the undoubted right of the subject to petition any branch of the Legislature for the redress of any public or private grievances. He then shewed, that, for the last 60 years, the Catholics of Ireland had exercised the right of petitioning, and communicated with the Government in the manner now sought to be impeached, that is, by deputation; and this, too, with the knowledge and approbation of that Government. In 1757, when a French invasion was apprehended, and Conflans actually on our coast, two of the Catholic Deputies were called forward, and thanked, on behalf of their whole body, by Speaker Ponsonby, in the name of the Commons House of Parliament, for their unshaken loyalty; and in 1793, the Royal Assent was, on one and the same day, given to the Act under which the traverser was now indicted, and to the Act for repealing that great mass of disabilities under which the Catholics had theretofore laboured; which latter Act had been obtained through Catholic deputation, first to the Castle, and afterwards to his Majesty; and, what is still stronger, the Legislature, instead of questioning the means by which it was attained as being illegal or suspicious, in the very preamble in which it recites that the concessions were made in consequence of the loyalty of the Catholic Body, removes all doubts of the legality and fairness of their proceedings. Mr. BURROWES then argued, that the Attorney General, feeling conscious that the object of the Catholics was to petition, and to petition only, and that he could not shew that petitioning was merely a pretext, was reduced to the necessity of contending, that pretext and purpose were synonymous terms; but Mr. B. insisted they were not, in common sense or in legal construction. Where the Attorney General caught up this interpretation Mr. B. could not conceive, unless he descended for it into Milton's Pandæmonium, where it is said by the fallen angels—

"Spirits, on our just pretences armed, fell with us."

And he insisted, the pretence, in its legal sense, must be either "*suggestio falsi aut suppressio veri.*" Mr. Burrowes then shewed that the object of the Catholic Body in the appointment of the traverser in any point of view, could not be an alteration of the Constitution in Church or State—they sought to disturb no part of either—they sought only to be admitted to a participation of it as it stood: and he concluded by lamenting, that whilst the Jury-box on any question where civil property, to however great an amount, was involved, was crowded with enlightened Catholics, upon the present occasion no member of that community appeared upon the pannel; and, finally, implored the God of all Power and Might so to enlighten the understandings and to touch the hearts of the Jurors, as that they might bring in a verdict, at once the result of a conscience without a blemish, and a judgment without a cloud.

The SOLICITOR GENERAL rose to reply.

Mr. GOULD objected on the ground of usage, that the Crown Lawyers, except in cases when evidence was tendered on the part of the traversers, had no right to reply.

The ATTORNEY GENERAL insisted on the right, and the CHIEF JUSTICE determined in favour of the Crown.

Mr. BURTON then asked—Whether, since, two Crown lawyers were allowed to speak where no evidence was adduced on the part of the traverser, another Counsel would not be allowed to his clients?

To this the Court, after some hesitation, assented.

Mr. GOULD then spoke for more than two hours, touching upon all the leading topics of this great cause.

The SOLICITOR GENERAL replied, and concluded by observing, that a new body, the Catholic Convention, had arisen in our political horizon, obedient to no rules, governed by no attraction, a stranger to our system, and which menaced its ruin.

The CHIEF JUSTICE, after recapitulating the evidence, proceeded to define the law, which in his opinion was decidedly against the defendant.—The other Judges united in opinion with their Chief, and the Jury retired. It is impossible,—indeed, language sinks under the effort, to describe the anxiety manifested while the Jury were in their room. Although it was nine o'clock at night, yet the Hall of the Four Courts, the Court of King's Bench, all the avenues leading to the Courts, the very attic windows at the top of the Courts, were crowded with people. When it was announced that the Jury had agreed

to their verdict, after an hour and an half's deliberation, there was a deep silence for a minute. Mr. Byrne, the Clerk of the Crown, then called over the names of the Jury; they having answered, Mr. Geale, the foreman, handed down the issue—*Not Guilty*. The word was scarcely pronounced, when a peal of huzzaing and shouting rung through the Court and galleries, and shook the very judicial Bench. It was caught by the anxious auditors in the Hall. The Judges attempted to speak—the Officers attempted to act—the enthusiasm deafened and destroyed every attempt. The Judges waited for some minutes, and the Chief Justice attempted to address the Court, but he could not be heard—nothing could be heard but the loud, the overwhelming torrent of popular enthusiasm. As the Jurors passed through the Hall, they were greeted with waving of hats and clapping of hands. Sheriff Robert Harty was received with the most unbounded tumults of approbation and applause.

FARTHER PROCEEDINGS AGAINST THE CATHOLIC DELEGATES, &c.

Saturday, Nov. 23.

THE KING v. KIRWAN, TAFFE, BURKE, AND SCURLOC.

The ATTORNEY GENERAL this day moved the Court, that the indictment found against Mr. Kirwan and the other Catholic Gentlemen still untried, might be quashed, and that new Bills might be sent up to the Grand Jury. He said his motion became necessary, in consequence of the words—"*To the purport and effect following*" having been omitted in the engrossment by the Clerk, which it was his intention to have inserted in the new Bills.

This motion was not opposed, and was granted as of course.

The ATTORNEY GENERAL shortly after applied to the Court for a conditional order for an attachment against Mr. John Magee, proprietor of the *Dublin Evening Post*, for a paragraph which appeared in his paper on the 21st instant, directly interfering with the administration of justice, and tending to throw a stigma on the Chief Justice of that Court.

The CHIEF JUSTICE observed, that if his name were mentioned he had better withdraw; at the instance of the other Judges, however, his Lordship kept his seat, but without taking any part in the motion.

The ATTORNEY GENERAL then stated the paragraph in question, which set forth, that five actions had been brought, under the advice of Mr. Serjeant Shepherd, against the Chief Justice, for issuing warrants against Mr. Kirwan and other Catholic Gentlemen, and holding them to bail,—two in the Exchequer, and three in the Common Pleas; and the paragraph concluded by indecently and erroneously asking, whether the Chief Justice, after this, was not interested in the construction of the Convention Act; whether he was not incompetent as a witness; and if so, could he be competent as a Judge? Rule granted, unless cause was shewn in two days.

The CHIEF JUSTICE said, he begged that it might be understood that this motion was not made at his instance or desire.

To which the ATTORNEY GENERAL replied, he had not communicated with any person on the subject; but that having seen this paragraph for the first time last night, he thought it his bounden duty to come forward as he had done.

Tuesday, Nov. 26.

ATTORNEY GENERAL—My Lords, with respect to the Question, in the case of the King against Kirwan and others, I have to state to the Court, that although a verdict of acquittal has been found in the case of Dr. Sheridan, yet that the law of the land has been unanimously decided by the Court, that the Catholic Committee, or Convention, is an unlawful assembly. This, then, being the settled law of the land, I cannot suffer myself, for one moment, to believe, that the project of the Committee will not now be abandoned.—I will not, therefore, press on the trials, during the remnant of this Term; and in the expectation THAT IT CANNOT BE THE OBJECT OF THE CATHOLICS TO VIOLATE THE LAW OF THE LAND, it is my most anxious hope and wish, that it may never become necessary for me to call on another trial.

Mr. KIRWAN.—MY LORDS, I AM READY TO PLEAD, AND READY FOR TRIAL!!!

Mr. JOHNSTON.—Mr. Kirwan knows *the facts and knows the law*, and will not now shrink from an immediate trial.

NOTE.—On this great question Sir Arthur Pigott, and some of the first Lawyers in England and this Country, with the People of Ireland, differ with his Majesty's Attorney General and the Court of King's Bench; and are unanimously of opinion, that the Catholic Committee, as it is at present constituted, IS A LEGAL ASSEMBLY!!—*Dublin Evening Post.*

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

NOTTINGHAM.—The riotous disposition of the workmen in and about Nottingham is far from being quelled. On Monday night they commenced their depredations in the town itself, which had not before been the scene of their destructive activity. They destroyed several frames, but their proceedings were not so daring as in the neighbouring villages. On Sunday evening they committed various outrages in the vicinity. At Basford, it is stated that they destroyed no less than 21 frames (some accounts mention a greater number) and on the following evening, 11 more. It is stated, that to pay the regular prices is no security to property, since the frames of those manufacturers have been destroyed who have never scrupled to pay the usual charges.

On Friday se'nnight, between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, the ferry boat, passing from Fort George to Fortrose, unfortunately upset, by which sad accident, the four boatmen and twelve passengers met a watery grave. Two passengers only were saved: other two that were got on ashore died soon after.

On Monday three French Officers at Bishop's Waltham, having exceeded their distance from the town and their hour of being abroad, were observed, by a countryman returning from labour, to get over a gate into a turnip-field. As he stood watching them, one of them came up, and endeavoured to snatch his bill-hook out of his hand, but in snatching of it back, two of the Frenchman's fingers were cut off. The other two then ran up, and made the same attempt; but the countryman defending himself with his bill, cut off the thumb of the second, and wounded the third in the head. It appearing that the Frenchmen had no intention of escaping, but merely went into the field to purloin a few turnips, nothing has been done against them.

Some few nights since, one of Mr. Grayling's children, in the Cliffe, Lewes, was twice attacked in its bed by a rat, the marks of whose ferocity the child still exhibits on one of its arms.—Extreme hunger, probably, urged the animal to this daring act of rapacity.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT FOR NOVEMBER.

The heavy rains in the early part of last month rather impeded the latter wheat sowing on tenaceous soils; but the mild weather of the latter part of the month has been highly propitious to the young wheat plants, which have made a rapid growth for the season, and promise to get a good cover before the winter. The last crop rises thin were it was struck with the blight; and this is unfortunately attended with an accumulated loss, in consequence of the difficulty in starting thin corn from the ear.—Barley also rises lighter on some soils than was expected at the close of the harvest. The sample is sound, but coarse in quality.—Oats are of good quality, and are an average crop.—The mild season has been favourable for the young tares, rye, and all the soiling species, which are full curling crops, and cover the land well; a considerable advantage for protecting the roots through the winter months.—It has also been favourable to all the brassica tribe, which are in the most promising and productive state.—Every kind of cattle food is more abundant than for several years past.—The late rains have filled the low pastures with water, which is likely to injure those flocks that have not been moved to the uplands.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

W. Anthony, Thorverton, Devonshire, surgeon.
W. Armstrong, Wapping, Middlesex, ship chandler.
Y. Blackfin, New Bridge street, London, I ce merchant.
G. A. Coben, Commercial-road, merchant.
E. Cooper, Bishopsgate street, coach plater.
H. Fern, Cheltenham, painter.
T. Freame, Worcester, cabinet-maker.
J. Giskarth, Oxford-street, linen draper.
J. Goodall, Cheltenham, upholsterer.
J. Green, Parkhouse, Cumberland, drover.
E. James, Pembroke, shopkeeper.
J. Kilday, jun. Meriden, Warwickshire, malster.
R. Richardson, Wallingford, Berkshire, linen draper.
J. Roper, Norwich, woollen draper.
G. Sidford, Seven Dials Yard, Bath, common-carrier.
G. J. Swain, Mansell-street, Goodman's Fields, salesman.
J. H. Wilkinson, Lombard-street, London, factor.
W. Worrall, and R. Williamson, Liverpool, merchants.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Trigwell, Store-street, Bedford-square, poulterer.
W. King, Hand-court, Thames-street, stationer.
J. Cash, Stockport, cheesemonger.
W. Jones, Upper North-street, Grays-inn-lane, baker.
A. L. Pfeil & E. Van Voorst, Bishopsgate-street-within, London, merchants.
J. Woodburne, Manchester, druggist.
G. Sidford, Seven Dials-yard, Bath, common-carrier.
J. Simpson, Gosport, coal-merchant.
T. Lewis, Coedyeyman, Brecon, shopkeeper.
F. Freer, Preston, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer.
E. Faulkener, Pendleton, Eccles, Lancaster, builder.
H. Simms, Shad Thames, Surrey, lath-render.
J. Lantrow, Rhayader, Radnorshire, victualler.
W. Hadley, jun. Derby, chemist and druggist.
J. Sammond, Liverpool, currier.
J. Scott, Russell-street, Bermondsey, cooper.
J. Ansell, Birmingham, shoe-maker.
T. Blake, Ringwood, Hants, sadler and harness-maker.
R. Pettit, Childrey, Berkshire, victualler.
D. Sinclair, Strand, shoe-maker.
J. Bennell, King's-road, Chelsea, plumber.
W. Glazbrook, Goswell-terrace, toy-manufacturer.

W. H—y is requested to send his address to the Examiner-Office.

Many Communications are delayed for want of room.

THE EXAMINER.

London, December 1.

The most important piece of news at present, is the acquittal of Dr. Sheridan, in Dublin, upon the charge of illegally meeting to petition Government. The consequence of this unexpected verdict has been, that the Irish Attorney-General has announced his intention of not *pressing* the remaining State prosecutions, unless the Catholics should persist in their Committees,—an intimation which is variously interpreted according to the view taken of the grounds of the acquittal. Those who prefer their adherence to the old maxim, that the Judges determine the law and Juries the fact only, doubt whether the Doctor has not escaped merely by reason of a failure in proving his delegation; and the Judges have certainly expressed their decided opinion that such delegations are illegal:—but as the above maxim has long been set aside in the minds and practice of Juries, however the Judges may still hanker after it, it is reasonable to conclude that the Attorney General either thinks it as hopeless a business to prove the fact of delegation in the remaining cases as in the first, or that the Juries may choose to differ with the Bench on the subject, and thus render the proof itself of no consequence. It certainly is not quite congenial to the nature of Attorney Generals to relinquish prosecutions of this kind upon motives of consideration for their objects, especially when the persons waiting for trial express the greatest readiness to encounter it, as Mr. Kirwan did in the present instance. Be his feelings on the occasion what they may, those of the Catholics have not been at all equivocal, though it is agreed on all hands, I believe, that their joy, however exulting, did not exceed the limits that became them.—The result of Dr. Sheridan's trial has been naturally reckoned among the chief topics of conference in the late meetings of the Ministers; and as the subject constitutes one of those points, upon which the Prince Regent is thought to have had a long and entire difference of opinion with their party, great hopes have arisen that it will give additional strength to his Royal Highness's intentions in favour of the Irish, and help to put a speedier termination to those petty prejudices and restrictions, which have been so lamented by all the friends of real toleration, or in other words, by all those who would willingly act up to the first maxim of Christianity, and "do as they would be done by."

There is no certain intelligence from the Peninsula. The most interesting report from abroad relates to the Swedish Government, which is said to have positively refused a demand of the French Emperor for a supply of 8000 troops, telling him plainly that Sweden is not a member of the Rhenish Confederacy to be under any obligation of the sort, and that all the troops she maintains do not exceed the means of her own security. There seems to be nothing improbable in such a circumstance, now that Bernadotte is Crown Prince and about to succeed to the throne. Not only may an impatience of such demands arise in the bosom of a soldier who once had Bonaparte under him, but it is well known that there was much difference of feeling between them at the commencement of Bonaparte's career in the French Government. The latter in assisting Bernadotte's elevation to royalty was not sorry perhaps to have him at a distance; and Bernadotte, finding himself at a distance and in a fair way of enjoying a respectable power in Europe, may not be unwilling to let the other see that he is no longer a slave;—he may even wish to give him some admonitory forebodings respecting what might obstruct his future views on the North of Europe, if he annoys his former friend; and at any rate, it is natural in him to husband his resources as much as possible, whether he is apprehensive of Bonaparte or of Bonaparte's enemies.

A Circular Letter from the Commander-in-Chief, in announcing the new establishment of the Military Chaplains, who have been raised to the footing of Field Officers, informs the army that these gentlemen have been "selected with the utmost care and circumspection by the first Prelates of the country," and hopes that they will receive every respect which he has no doubt their conduct as well as rank will deserve. It then makes some excellent regulations respecting the performance of divine service to the troops, particularly desiring that it may close

with "a short *practical* sermon, suited to the habits and understandings of soldiers;" and concluding with these remarkable words:—"To this last part of the service, the COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF attaches much importance, as being in conformity to the custom of the Established Church, and more than ever required at this time, which is peculiarly marked by the exertions and interference of Sectaries of various descriptions."—I believe this is the first time that moral preaching, in direct opposition to doctrinal, was ever acknowledged to be the prevailing custom of the Established Church, and perhaps people will not generally agree that the confession has escaped through a proper channel or at a proper time. The Methodists in particular will be inclined to rail at it, and to represent the soldiery as shut out from salvation by authority. Those, however, whose Deity possesses a higher order of attributes than the favouritism and blind cruelty of a human tyrant, will think the advice excellent in itself and highly honourable to the general character of the Church which it quotes for it's example.

☞

A most daring Insurrection recently took place in the Island of Martinique, of which the following are the particulars.—Such insurrections are the natural effects of the impolitic and infamous traffic in our fellow-creatures; and it seems pretty clear, that this is only the beginning of the dreadful scenes which will be exhibited in that quarter of the globe.

"On the 17th October last, information was given to the *Procureur du Roi* (the King's Attorney), that on the ensuing evening an insurrection of the free people of colour and the negroes was to take place; when it was intended to set fire to the populous town of St. Pierre in several places, giving the alarm of fire, to force open the stores where there were cutlasses and bill-hooks, and then make a general massacre of the white men as they made their appearance in the streets, but the women were to be spared for other purposes. In case they did not succeed to the utmost of their wishes, then they were to storm St. Martha's battery, on the left of the town, and turn the guns upon it. By the fortunate discovery of the plot, on the eve of its execution, measures were immediately taken for its prevention. Some of the chiefs were seized, and others withdrew from the town. At seven, p. m. people were seen on the heights which overlook the town, and an inhabitant came in with the intelligence that from seventy to eighty of these miscreants had assembled at his house, with swords, pistols, &c. and that they were fast increasing. Lieut.-Colonel Mackie, Commandant of St. Pierre, sent immediately a detachment to surround them; at their approach the banditti fired at them, and took to their heels: after a fatiguing pursuit for nineteen hours, the detachment could not succeed in taking more than three or four of them. During the whole of the night strong patroles of the 60th paraded the streets, assisted by most of the white male inhabitants, uncertain when the fatal moment might arrive, or the dismal cry of "Fire," heard. On the following morning several of the ringleaders were taken up, and lodged in the gaol; a strong detachment from the garrison and parties of Militia were sent out to scour the country to restore tranquillity. On the 21st, the town was again thrown into a state of alarm; from four to five hundred slaves, headed by five of their Chiefs, endeavoured to enter the town, expecting there to be joined by a considerable number of the domestic slaves. As the mob were collecting from all parts of the country, the houses were again shut up, and despair reigned once more. By the exertions of Lieut.-Colonel Mackie, three of their Chiefs were taken, the negroes dispersed, and order again restored.—The head of the insurgents, thus baffled in all his attempts, privately entered the town at night, and endeavoured to make his escape on board a small vessel, but not succeeding, he blew out his brains. His name was Mothere, a free coloured man, and native of this island; he had been for some time at St. Domingo, and returned here with the title of Viscount. About 130 of the insurgents had been apprehended, and at their trial, fifteen were found guilty, and hung on the 10th of October.—The meritorious part acted by the British garrison to quell this dangerous revolt was publicly noticed by Major-General Wale, Commander of his Majesty's Force in the Island, as well as by the inhabitants, who testified their grateful acknowledgments in a letter transmitted by the *Procureur de Roi*."

A Gentlemen reached town on Wednesday from Gottenburgh, who brings the most recent intelligence from that quarter. He states, that the Swedes are arming, and with the intention, it is said, of attempting the recovery of Finland, provided the Emperor of RUSSIA should refuse such propositions as have been lately made to him by the Swedes for its accession.

The following article is taken from the *Dublin Evening Post*:—"The Catholic Gentlemen now under prosecution have commenced actions against Chief Justice DOWNES.—Two months notice required by the Statute, had been served in September, and expired a few weeks since.—Yesterday morning, as the Chief Justice was stepping into his carriage, he was served with FIVE WRITS OF LATITAT, at the suit of Mr. Taafe, Mr. Scurlog, Mr. Kerwan, Dr. Breen, and Dr. Burke, five of the Catholic Gentlemen arrested under his warrant in August last. These actions have been instituted under the advice of Mr. Serjeant SHEPHERD and other eminent Counsel. The damages in each action are laid at 50,000*l*."

IS MADNESS HEREDITARY?—"The investigation of the hereditary tendency of Madness" (says Mr. HASLAM, in his interesting *Observations on Madness and Melancholy*) "is an object of the utmost importance, both in a legal and moral point of view. Parents and guardians, in the disposal or direction of the choice of their children in marriage, should be informed, that an alliance with a family where insanity has prevailed ought to be prohibited.—Having directed some attention to inquiries of this nature, I am enabled to state, *that where one of the Parents have been insane, it is more than probable that the offsprings will be similarly affected.*—Madness has many colours, and colours have many hues. Actual Madness is a severe calamity, yet experience has pointed out the treatment, and the law has permitted the imposition of the necessary restraint: but it frequently occurs, that the descendants from an insane stock, although they do not exhibit the broad features of Madness, yet shall discover propensities equally disqualifying for the purposes of life and destructive of social happiness.—The slightest shades of this disease include Eccentricity, Low Spirits, and *oftentimes* A FATAL TENDENCY TO IMMORAL HABITS, notwithstanding the inculcation of the most correct precepts and the force of virtuous Example."

The Corn Distillers on Friday attended the Board of Trade, and where informed that it is the intention of Government to submit, at an early period, for the consideration of Parliament, a Bill for lowering, for a time to be limited, the present prohibitory duties on spirits distilled from sugar.

Money-lenders.—Our readers, especially those in the *Army* and *Navy*, are particularly cautioned against the specious but delusive Advertisements, which daily disgrace the columns of the Newspapers, offering accommodation to persons in embarrassed circumstances.

A Correspondent (*Benevolus*) suggests the propriety of such persons as have plentiful meals of meat, &c. &c. &c., to discontinue the use of bread and flour in their families, at least at dinner and supper, as a mean of lessening the consumption of bread corn, in the hope that those who want the luxuries of life may obtain the chief support of it at a lower price and in greater plenty.

The Subscribers to a Third Theatre mean to press their claims upon Parliament in the ensuing Sessions; and they will do well; for until the present theatrical monopoly is destroyed, the legitimate Drama cannot expect to flourish. —Owing to the want of competition, a number of the best performers in England are now unengaged, though our puffing Managers are continually boasting of their endeavours to gratify the Public.

Some person who has thought proper to shew his or her ingenuity at the expence of their orthography, on Friday night sent a variety of tradesmen with articles to a house upon the Adelphi Terrace. The hoax was soon discovered, and the poor tradesmen had to carry back their articles to the shops from whence they brought them, most of them a long distance. One of them, however, missing his step at the top of the area-stone stairs, fell down with his burthen, and fractured his skull. He died in half an hour afterwards. The hoaxer will no doubt have some *pleasant* feelings at the *success* of his attempt.

Tuesday, the Lord Mayor ordered the price of Bread to be raised a penny in the peck loaf. The quartern loaf is now sold at 1*s.* 6½*d.*

There are two Candidates for the vacant office of Organist to St. Andrew's, Holborn, Mr. Evance and Miss Morell.—Mr. Evance may be every way qualified to fill the situation properly; but when it is considered that Dr. Crotch, Messrs. Attwood, S. Wesley, C. Wesley, Horsley, and many other distinguished musicians, all vouch for the perfect ability of Miss Morell, and that she is not only an orphan, bred to better expectations, but also labours under the sad affliction of blindness,—there can be no doubt which ought to be the successful candidate.

Tower Hamlets Militia.—Contrary to general expectation, Capt. Hawker and Lieut. Jackson have been released from their arrest, without a trial.—Some remarks next week.

THE KING'S ILLNESS.

MEDICAL BULLETIN.

"*Windsor Castle, Nov.* 23.

"His Majesty remains nearly in the same state."

Dr. John Willis has been added to the number of Physicians in attendance on the King; but his Majesty's mental malady, it is thought, is past all cure. The Royal Sufferer eats and drinks well, but sleeps indifferently.

COURT AND FASHIONABLES.

Oatlands, Nov. 26.—The Prince Regent's foot and ancle are so very considerably better, that no further Bulletins will be given, and his Royal Highness will return to London as soon as he can bear the motion of a carriage.

The Prince Regent, it seems, is to have a splendid Villa in the Park now making in Marybone-fields, which is to be called the Regent's Park.

A WAGER.

Sir,—I am a person from the country (a remote part of Yorkshire) and should esteem myself singularly obliged if you would inform me, through the medium of your Paper, who that portly personage may be who is every day seen perambulating the streets of the metropolis, mounted on a gigantic white charger. That he has escaped your observation is hardly probable; but lest it should be the case, I beg to add, that the stately motion and procedure of both the animals, forcibly remind me of a visit to Astley's twenty years ago, where a *high-dressed managed horse*, to use the phrase of that ingenious tutor of quadrupeds, was made to curvet across the stage to the tune of *Nancy Dawson.*

You must know, Sir, this phœnomenon has produced a dispute between me and a neighbour, who accompanied me to town, which we have agreed to terminate in the usual English style, by a Wager. In a word, we have betted a steak and half a dozen of port as to the identity of the rider of the aforesaid white horse.

I have wagered that he is a trumpeter; and I will tell you why:—A regiment of heavy dragoons was once quartered in the neighbourhood of our town, with trumpeters exactly so mounted; and as it appeared perfectly clear, that no man who could afford another saddle-horse would daily ride such an animal through the streets of *London*, I thought my guess a very happy one. My friend, however, has a relation, a Common-Councilman, and not being acquainted with the waggery of Londoners, literally takes his word that this Equestrian *extraordinary* is no less a personage than the Lord Mayor of London!

At first you may be assured I treated the assertion as ridiculous: but I must confess, I have lately heard so much of fetes and whiskers,—grey pantaloons and broad gold lace,—I am not quite clear the English character in this large town is not materially altering, and if so, my perception of the ludicrous may be something antique. Common inquiry I found useless; for believe me, Mr. Editor, I never stated the opinions of myself and friend to a genuine Cockney, without perceiving his features relax into a broad grin, so that I could never ascertain whether he was diverted at our taking my Lord Mayor for a trumpeter, or a trumpeter for my Lord Mayor. Fearful, therefore, of a *hoax*, at which you Metropolitans have lately become so expert, I have always dropped the subject.

There are three or four more country Gentlemen putting up at this Inn, to whom I have ventured to be more particular; but unfortunately they can only assist by conjecture. One of them, well versed in the History of England, says he should not wonder if the Mayor were fired with emulation of Sir William of Walworth, and was determined to appear as often as possible in the style of that Worthy when he killed Wat Tyler. Another called to mind having read in a book called the *Tale of a Tub*, an allusion to a certain first Magistrate, who was seen riding thro' the City on *a great horse eating custard.* This was deemed very plausible until it was recollected, the accurate taste of the City Ruler, so exemplified in his judicious employment of the Man in Armour at a fete, would never have been satisfied with copying half the example. Indeed, the very near residence of Alderman Birch rendered any omission of that kind wholly unnecessary, the pastry of that worshipful gentleman being truly worthy the state occasions of the imperial City, particularly when baked on his Anti-Catho-

lic Pamphlet, of which I am informed the unsold stock has lasted ever since its publication, and, as appears by this evening's paper, is not *now* likely to answer more essential purposes.

Seeing, therefore, no shore to this sea of surmise, I am induced, from your general attention to correspondents, to request the aid of your better information. Nothing would reconcile me to a return to Yorkshire in a state of such ridiculous uncertainty, and I need scarcely add, that in the favour of whichever you decide, your company to the steak and port will be deemed an honour.—I am, Sir, your very humble servant, TIMOTHY JENKS.

Bull and Mouth, 29 *Nov.* 1811.

P. S. Willan gives good wine.

FINE ARTS.

GRECIAN MARBLES.

MR. EXAMINER,—One of the Sunday Papers, yesterday, quoted some extracts from a Mr. Chateaubriand's Travels in Greece, in which Lord Elgin was censured for what he called *ravaging* the Parthenon. He owns that the world are indebted to him for a more perfect knowledge of the Pnyx and the Tomb of Agamemnon;—and we can assure him, we are a million times more indebted to Lord Elgin for the preservation of the Frieze, the Metopes, and the Pediment.—"The English," says this Frenchman, "who have been at Athens since the visit of Lord Elgin, have themselves deplored the fatal effects of an inconsiderate love for the Arts."—What English? A few young Noblemen, who, after having trotted up Mount Hymettus, would perhaps lament, from mere politeness, to Monsieur Chateaubriand, with all the indifference of colloquial thoughtlessness, that the Parthenon was not perfect for their own immediate gratification.—"The French, it is true," he continues, have stripped Italy of its statues and its pictures, but they have mutilated no temples for basso-relievos." Perhaps not:—but they have mutilated palaces and temples from mere wantonness. Not only is this not true, but they actually *mutilated* this very Parthenon before Lord Elgin, and have now one of the basso-relievos in the Musée Napoleon, which is thus described by M. Millin:—"Le magnifique bas-relief dont Je vais donner la description, est déjà trés connu, quoiqu'il n'ait jamais été gravé. Il ornoit la *frise extérieure* qui regnoit autour de la *cella du Temple de Minerve à Athènes*. Il en a été *détaché* par M. de Choiseul-Gouffier, que sa noble passion pour les Arts," &c. &c.—So, Mr. Examiner, Monsieur Choiseul-Gouffier's mutilation was a mere detaching, and shewed a noble passion for the Arts; but Lord Elgin's proceedings,—because he fortunately took *all* instead of one,—was barbarous ravaging!! *His* could not be a noble passion, of course. The fact is, M. Choiseul *would* have taken down all if *he could*, but fortunately for *us*, was checked by the Revolution; and French artists were actually at Athens waiting the return of their influence to renew their proceedings. I differ completely in thinking either that M. Choiseul's conduct or Lord Elgin's deserves the stigma of *ravaging* or *mutilation*. The Venetians might certainly deserve such censure, because they blew up the whole Temple when it glittered to the morning sun in absolute perfection, and broke the statues they attempted to remove:—therefore we may justly argue, that it would have been better had they suffered them to remain, *because* the consequences of their attempt was *unfortunate*. But this is not at all applicable to Lord Elgin, because *he* has succeeded in removing them with little injury, and they are now, thank God, where they are likely to remain with less.—As to their beauties not being seen in our English light, I suppose poor M. Chateaubriand has been reading Abbé du Bos, and fancies we paint here as they do in Lapland, in a perpetual glimmer.—"I will acknowledge," proceeds this *candid* Frenchman, "the *interest* of France, the *glory* of our country, and a *thousand other reasons*, might call for a removal of the monuments conquered by our arms."—Was there ever such blessed acuteness of perception!! So he allows that the *glory* of France, and a thousand other reasons, might justify wrenching, in spite of the entreaties of the conquered Governments, the Laocoon, the Apollo, the Gladiator, and the Venus, from a country, from which there was no shadow of an excuse for taking them but superior power,—from a country, where they were felt, enjoyed, and protected with enthusiasm,—but will not allow there is any thing but *barbarity* in quietly rescuing from a brutal people (with the express permission, too, of the higher powers) the exquisite Remains of Grecian Genius, where they were considered as mere marble, where their beauties were unfelt, where they were daily suffering destruction, where one half of them had been pounded into lime for mortar, and the other half gradually approaching the same usage. Granting that part of the cornice was broken, and some of the capitals thrown down, is this to be put in comparison with the eternal salvation of some part of the Pediment, the greatest part of the Metopes, and nearly the whole Frieze? I am one of those, Mr. Examiner, who would not have hesitated to have blown the architectural part of the Parthenon to atoms, even if poor M. Chateaubriand had been in the middle of it, if there was no other method, or if by such means I could have saved the Pediment, the Metopes, and the Frieze,—because their principles of architecture have been ascertained, the proportions of their orders and relations of one thing to another exactly defined; so that if Government was to issue an order to rebuild the Parthenon, we have architects who could successfully do it; but was an order also enclosed to restore the sculptures, they might, alas! with as much prospect of success, command the restoration of the lost books of Livy. Far be it from me to infer, because the Grecian principles of architecture are known, their buildings should be brutally treated; but as their principles of form are not so clearly known, if, in rescuing a figure, a capital or a cornice should be broken, the loss sustained by architecture is not to be put in comparison with the good done to painting and sculpture by the salvation of the figure. It has always appeared to me *rather* extraordinary to consider Lord Elgin as a destroyer. I venture to think that he is more entitled to be considered as the saviour of the finest part of the building, and deserves the thanks of every man of feeling and taste throughout Europe.—So I have heard people in society affectedly lament their removal:—"*I confess I* should not have liked to have acted so.—It *really* would have been better to have let them remain."—No doubt, I have silently thought, *you* would have liked much better to have lounged about, admiring them in indolence, and then have returned to England and abused the rising Students for not being equal to the Greek artists, though you had wilfully neglected the *only* means of enabling us successfully to contend with

them. The fact is, the French are jealous of our good fortune in having secured those inspired productions by Lord Elgin's energy; which puts us above them, notwithstanding all their selections in Italy, Germany, and Spain, as to a School for Art. They know the consequence when the public see them, and the Students study them, and artists cease to whine about climate and dress: they know the time will then be at hand when we shall blaze forth in Art as we have done in Poetry, Philosophy, and Arms, and leave them, with their Roman feeling and their marble taste, which now infects Europe, to the contempt their brutality of sentiment entitle them.

AN ENGLISH STUDENT.

Monday, Nov. 23, 1811.

P. S. As to Mr. Chateaubriand's thousand *other* reasons, I have no doubt, Mr. Examiner, your readers will be sufficiently satisfied with the one he has given us, to spare him the trouble of bringing forward the remaining nine hundred and ninety nine.

ARMY MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir,—The Letter signed *Orthophilus*, in your last, is evidently the production, if not of Mr. Knight, of one of his partisans. His gratuitous defence of the late Inspector-General, whom, if I recollect right, *Benevolus* did not accuse, too clearly exposes the cloven foot. The reasoning of this writer is worthy of his cast and of his cause. He first endeavours to justify the Hospital stoppage system, and then denies that Mr. Knight is the author of it. Why, if the system be good, will he refuse his patron the credit of being its inventor? "The late Inspector-General," says *Orthophilus*, "was not the author of, but rather *an improver upon*, the stoppage system." He was an improver with a vengeance, if to increase the stoppage from the pay, and to diminish the food of the sick soldier to an exorbitant degree, be improvements. These words may, with Mr. Knight and his Deputies (for so the inspectorial tribe may still to a certain degree be considered), pass for terms of synonymous import; indeed they have been so declared by his *disinterested* eulogists, Drs. Borland and M'Grigor. But men, who understand medicine and language, know that *increase* and *diminution*, in the sense in which they are here applied, are *precisely the reverse of improvement*.

Orthophilus, presuming no doubt upon our ignorance of these matters, has committed a trifling error in point of veracity. He says, "the sum of *ten pence a-day* is deducted from the pay of the sick soldier in Hospital, *in obedience to an express order of his Majesty*." This is rather too much, Sir. What! is every order from the War-Office then to be considered an order of his Majesty? Or would this writer impose upon us the absurdity that *any* order *respecting Hospitals* could *originate* either with his Majesty or the Commander in Chief? But to remove all doubt, I will bring to this gentleman's recollection a fact, with which he is very well acquainted, that the order in question is *known* to have been issued *by the express recommendation* of his patron, Mr. Knight. The reason of from 3d. to 4d. being deducted from the pay of the sick soldier in Hospital, *more* than is deducted from that of the soldier in health, he says "*it is not necessary to explain, particularly as the fund thence arising is most zealously watched and accounted for to the very last farthing.*" Explanations are disagreeable things, and have always been considered unnecessary in this department. Now for the appropriation of the fund. "It is," says this zealous watchman, in a note, "kept now by the Paymaster." Will he be pleased to inform us, or to request his patron to inform us, to whom the *surplus* of this fund is or has been transmitted by the Paymaster, and where it now is? For this, Sir, your Correspondent refers *Benevolus* to the Secretary at War as the most competent person to *furnish* information. Really, Mr. Editor, it would not be very benevolent to trouble the Secretary at War, who has already so much trouble with this department, concerning any fund arising from the accumulation of Hospital stoppages, of which I am convinced he has never touched a farthing, and is probably as ignorant as myself of its appropriation. But how can Mr. *Inspector Orthophilus* (I should like to know by what accident a Grecian has stole in among the group) reconcile the admission of the existence of an accumulated fund, respecting which the Secretary at War alone can give information to the public, with its being "most zealously watched and accounted for to the very last farthing?" Is it like the secret service money, which is, I believe, the only fund in this country, with the appropriation of which the public are not duly made acquainted? Inspectors, considering their avocations, should have good memories.—*Orthophilus* forgets that he had, at the beginning of his Letter, actually accounted for the *very last farthing* of the fund, and at the end of it makes the Paymaster only "accountable to the Secretary at War to the very uttermost farthing."

The whole of this Letter, Sir, contains, by implication, very serious, and, I doubt not, unfounded charges against the Secretary at War. The writer appears to be well acquainted with the conduct and *phraseology* of the department; and if he has not already obtained, is worthy of obtaining a clerkship at the Medical Board Office in Berkeley-street *. He talks familiarly of *savings* arising from the stoppages, *after the expense of lodging, provisions, wine, hire for servants, &c. &c. &c. is defrayed*; and I make no doubt can tell to a farthing the price of potatoes and cabbages in every market in the kingdom. But he will also probably find that others know as much as himself of the *arcana* of his department, and will not suffer him with impunity to impose his misrepresentations upon the public.

Orthophilus says that *Benevolus* is "evidently under great irritation;" and he no doubt thinks it very surprising that acts which he can himself behold, or even perpetrate, with the most perfect indifference, insensible perhaps from habit that he is doing wrong, should provoke the indignation of others. My friend *Benevolus* is certainly of a temper to sympathise with the wretched, and to reprobate the perpetrators of crimes; and were he writing himself, would very probably tell the apologist *Orthophilus*, that he despises his proffered lenity as much as he would his anger. But as I have not lost so near a relation in the Hospital as *Benevolus* has lost, I may be presumed to feel more tranquil in the discussion; and I shall proceed to examine the remaining part of *Orthophilus's* Letter with all the coolness of which any decently honest flesh and blood can admit on so trying an occasion.

"Does *Benevolus* mean to say," asks our apologist triumphantly, "that his brother's wife and child should be maintained by the public because they belonged to a soldier?" I really cannot presume to know what *Benevolus* may *mean* to say upon this head; but I do know that whatever he or any other person shall choose to say, respecting the fate of their wives and children, can have no reference to the present question, which relates simply to the effects of the Hospital stoppage system, and the low diet of the sick soldiers, upon their own health and lives.

"Does he *also mean to say*," continues this ingenious writer (for the ingenuity of refuting by asking questions is indubitable), "that his brother's case *furnished* a desirable one for the Surgeon to experiment upon, and he died *from want of proper nourishment, and not* from the disease he laboured under?"—What my friend *Benevolus* means to say upon this subject I shall not even conjecture, lest I should be "guilty of no less than a libel (*libellus*) upon the *whole medical talent* (why *Orthophilus* should drag "military virtue" into *his* service I am

* It might appear a contradiction to suppose that the same person could be at once an Inspector and a Clerk; were it not explained, that it is one of the *arcana* of this department that the Inspectors should learn the principal part of their duty, as clerks, *under the instruction of a non-medical Secretary* at the Office of the Board!

at a loss to conceive) in the army." On so fertile a topic, a thousand libels, or little books, might be written, without half exhausting the subject. The limits to which it is necessary I should confine my remarks on the present occasion, not permitting that I should extend them to any considerable length, I shall for the present content myself with merely remarking, that if the ghosts of all the soldiers who have died within the last fifteen years could appear in the Court of King's Bench, to give legal evidence respecting the manner in which they came by their deaths, the humanity of that Court would undoubtedly be induced to give an additional latitude to the interpretation of the law of libel, as it respects the medical department of the army.

It is a fortunate circumstance for some persons, but a very unfortunate one for others, that it is so difficult to ascertain, even with the help of a Board of Inquiry, whether a man has died from want of proper nourishment, from improper treatment, or from disease. When, however, strong grounds of suspicion, and even formal complaints, arise, it is high time to institute a rigorous investigation. And it is a consideration of superior national importance, that the superintendance of three hundred thousand lives should not be vested, or continued, in doubtful, or palpably incapable hands.

Orthophilus affects to doubt the story, as he calls it, of the pint of beer; and he cannot suppose that there is at present a "Surgeon in his Majesty's service so lost to all dignity and respect to his situation, as to deny a sick soldier *those ordinary comforts* which his state of health, *in his own judgment*, demands." And this he tells us with as much pomp and gravity as if he believed every word of it to be true. For the Regimental Surgeons, Sir, I have too great a respect, not to feel for the humility of their situation. Does this *liberal* Gentleman "mean to say," (for I too must be permitted to ask questions) that the Regimental Surgeons ought to allow all sick such comforts as, in *their* opinions, their situation requires, while liable to have the price of every article of which the Inspector may, in *his* opinion, disapprove, deducted from their pay? Or "does he mean to say" that the Regimental Surgeons are not under such inspectorial restraints, as amount to a prohibition of giving such comforts to the sick as are, in their opinions, proper and necessary for their situation? If he mean to affirm either, or both, I am at issue with him; if he does not, all what he has said on the subject is mere rhodomontade.

Orthophilus, indeed, acknowledges an improper inspectorial inference; but he does so apparently for the sole purpose of amusing us with a detail of the exploits which he himself, were he a Regimental Surgeon, would perform in the cause of humanity. "Still," says he, "*it cannot be denied*, that the orders to Surgeons, on the head of Extraordinaries to the Sick, are *explicit*, and have at times been *rigorously enforced* by *some* of the *Deputy* Inspectors, &c.; some, perhaps, *being actuated by a desire to ingratiate themselves with authority*, and others through a mistaken zeal, and a principle of narrow economy." —Here we have another view of the cloven foot. The *Inspectors* are held altogether blameless; although it was to please *them* that the *Deputy* Inspectors incurred the censure of rigorous enforcement!—"But Surgeons, who should be influenced by the snarlings of such *curs*," (the Deputy Inspectors), says *Orthophilus*, "must be possessed of weak minds indeed."

Now we shall behold what this valiant and strong-minded gentleman would have done himself, had these "sparling curs" interfered with him. His answer to such "*inhuman* interference" would be—"The sick soldiers are under *my* care, and *I* will order them whatever nourishing or generous diet *to me* appears *reasonable and proper for their recovery: if* I am not sufficiently authorised, *by virtue of my situation*, so to do, let me be forthwith *furnished* with the *exact extent of my authority* in this respect." This would certainly be valiant, and would admirably display our hero's indifference to promotion. The correspondence also could not fail to be amusing, and, in the mean time, it must be exquisitely gratifying to the patients to wait until he should ascertain, by return of post, the "exact extent of his authority."

I am well persuaded *Orthophilus* knows, as well as I do, that it does not consist with the *policy* of this department (if the word can be so degraded), that regimental Surgeons should be rendered independent by being informed of the exact extent of their authority; and that, in answer to his valiant Letter, he would receive some such insulting communications as the following:—

Circular—Dated Army Medical Board Office, Dec. 13, 1803.

SIR,—As much unnecessary trouble and correspondence continue to press on this Office from various irregularities in the weekly statements, and from want of due attention and observance of the *established regulations*, I am reluctantly obliged to apprise the Medical Staff of Regiments, that *I shall refrain from all further expostulation on such points*; and that in future all *unauthorised or irregular expenditure*, whether in the charge itself, or in the detailed statement, will be corrected at this Office, *by the due deductions*, and *the expence be irrevocably thrown on themselves*.

(Signed) FRANCIS KNIGHT.

This mandate, depriving regimental Surgeons of all power of judging for themselves, was re-echoed, in a similar tone of arrogance, by Mr. Knight's deputies, particularly in the West Indies, by Inspector Ker, now a member of the Medical Board. Of these proceedings, I may have occasion hereafter to give you some amusing specimens. This Letter, being already more than sufficiently long, I must hasten to bring to a conclusion.

Under such peremptory injunctions, how many regimental Surgeons would dare to disobey, or even to remonstrate? How would the valiant *Orthophilus* act in such a case? Would he indignantly retire from the service? His resignation would not be received; and if he persisted in exercising his right to retire, he would, as happened to Mr. Kennedy in the West Indies, be TRIED FOR DESERTION, FOUND GUILTY, but RECOMMENDED and RESTORED!!!—Would he, on the other hand, humanely allow *unauthorised* comforts to the sick, which would be duly deducted at the Berkeley-street Office, and the expence *irrevocably* thrown upon himself?—If *Orthophilus* were a man capable of making either of those sacrifices, he would not be capable of writing in defence of measures which could render them necessary.

Nov. 22, 1811. PHILO-BENEVOLUS.

THE VICTUALLING DEPARTMENT.

"*Nov. 13, 1811.*

"The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty cannot approve of the Clerks, whose duty it is to attend diligently to the current business of the Office, being employed for extra hours and extra services, as they are of opinion that if such Clerks shall be kept fully occupied during the period specified in the Tenth Report of the Board of Revision, page 31, no extra attendance should be necessary, and no extra exertion of any value can be expected from persons already charged with laborious duties; but that if this (the Victualling) Board shall be of opinion, that the Clerks in general are equal to the performance of more business than is required of them by the said Regulations, the period of attendance should be extended, the Public being entitled to all the time and exertions which the Clerks may be considered capable of affording, and therefore signifying their Lordships' directions to the said Board to put an immediate stop to the practice of employing the Officers and Clerks of their Office upon extra service, and not to resume the same without their Lordships' previous approbation. Ordered in obedience to their Lordships' Order, &c."

LAW.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Monday, Nov. 25.

THE KING *v.* SEDLEY.

The defendant in this case was brought up to receive the judgment of the Court, having been convicted of a conspiracy along with Henry Meyer and John Sedley, the defendant, D.

Sedley's son, to defraud, and having, in consequence, actually defrauded the Marquis of Headfort of acceptances, to the amount of upwards of 3000*l.* by representing the persons to whom the acceptances were given, as being in a great mercantile business, and capable of making loans or advances of money to a large amount, whereas, in fact, they were low and despicable characters, in no mercantile employment, and incapable of making pecuniary advances to any amount, being themselves needy and insolvent persons.

A Petition was read from the defendant, but the Court did not think themselves called on to notice it.

Mr. Justice GROSE, in pronouncing judgment, described the present as being a foul fraud and conspiracy—one of the worst misdemeanours known in the laws of this country. The present offence, too, was calculated to injure the person against whom it was practised in his reputation as well as in his fortune. Injurious and artful as such attempts frequently were, he had never met with one more injurious or more artful than that for which the defendant was now called on to receive judgment.—The unlawfully and fraudulently procuring acceptances to bills which were to be put into circulation, was in itself a crime of an alarming nature, as it went to issue into the world apparent securities, void of any consideration, and which, therefore, as they were not to be paid, must for a time draw down disgrace on him by whom they were accepted, and be attended with great inconvenience to any honest and bona fide holder, into whose hands they might chance to come. These calamities had, in the present instance, been brought by an artful conspiracy, and by means which the law deemed tantamount to a compleat cheat. One of the attempts to enforce payment of the acceptances so fraudulently obtained, even was to impute to the person by whom the bills were accepted the commission of an unnatural crime. The whole parole testimony, when joined to the written evidence adduced, left it impossible for any man to doubt of the defendant's guilt. The judgment which the Court had to pronounce ought to have three things in view: the defendant's correction, an example to others, and to make the defendant's name and person so well known, that no one, who chose to exercise common discretion, might run any danger of being imposed upon by his arts in time coming. The sentence of the Court, in the whole circumstances of the case, was, that the defendant be imprisoned in his Majesty's jail of Newgate for two years, and that he do once, during that period, stand in and upon the pillory for one hour, between the hours of twelve and one in the day, in the Old Bailey, opposite to the door of Newgate.

THE KING *v.* DAVISON.

This defendant was also brought up for judgment. Mr. Justice GROSE, in passing the sentence of the Court, said, that his affidavits in mitigation were rather matters of aggravation; but still it was a much less aggravated case than the last. The Court sentenced him to 15 calendar months' imprisonment in Newgate.

Wednesday, Nov. 26.

THE KING *v.* THE JUSTICES OF SUFFOLK.

Mr. GURNEY moved for a rule to shew cause why a Mandamus should not issue to the Magistrates of the county of Suffolk, commanding them to tender the oaths and receive the declarations under the Toleration Act, 1 W. and M. s. 2. c. 18. of Leonard Ellington, who had been six months Dissenting Teacher of a Congregation at Mitton-hall in that county. This the Magistrates had refused to do, without assigning any reason, and the applicant could not be otherwise exempted from the pains and penalties of certain statutes of Ch. II.—Rule to shew cause granted.

Thursday, Nov. 27.

THE KING *v.* POTTINGER AND BOCHURST.

These defendants had been convicted of a conspiracy to defraud, and of actually defrauding, the Commissioners of the Barrack Department, they having been employed, the one as Clerk to the works and the other as Carpenter, in the erection of certain buildings at Hilsea Barracks, which they had overcharged to a great amount, both in point of quantity and of quality.

Mr. Justice GROSE, in pronouncing the sentence of the Court, observed, that it was impossible that a country, however great its revenue, which was drained by such leeches as the present defendants, could long exist. Their crime exceeded in enormity that of a robber on the highway, they being both in situations of trust, from which they derived considerable emoluments. He that robbed thousands would rob one also, if he saw the probability of escaping punishment. He who robbed his employer who confided in him, would rob his friend or his father. What he had heard lately in that Court, astonished him not a little. Some persons, in respectable situations too, had come forward, in a most unbecoming manner, to adorn others with characters which they were far from deserving.—The conduct of some of those persons had been such as to make him shudder. One person, and that too a Clergyman, had filed an affidavit of a most unseemly kind, giving the Court to understand that in his eyes it was no crime, nay, that it was even a recommendation to a tradesman that he had defrauded Government! What was Government, but a collection of individuals, and if a man was dishonest enough to cheat A, B, and C collectively, could any man of common sense doubt, that the same person would cheat each of A, B, and C individually, if he thought he could do so and escape detection? The impression that had gone abroad on this subject seemed to have become so prevalent, that it was necessary, if possible, to endeavour to correct it, and to instruct even the Rev. Gentleman who had made the affidavit in this case, that he alone is righteous who does righteousness, and that he alone is honest who is honest in *all* his transactions. There was no ground to distinguish between the guilt of the two defendants in this case, and the sentence of the Court upon them was, that they and each of them be imprisoned in the Common Jail of Winchester, for six calendar months, and that they and each of them do once within that period stand in and upon the Pillory, in the open space before Hilsea Barracks, for the space of one hour.

ADMIRALTY SESSIONS.

The Admiralty Sessions was held on Friday at the Old Bailey, when Captain *Richard Stephenson*, of the Mentor West-India ship, was indicted on a charge of criminally assaulting Mary, the wife of John Popplewell, on board the said ship, on her passage home, from the island of Barbadoes. Neither witness nor Counsel appearing for the prosecution, the Jury of course acquited the prisoner.

Captain *William Porter* was found guilty of receiving on board his ship, the Tiger West Indiaman, at Carlisle Bay, Barbadoes, two seamen named Henry Boyle, and Robert Grant; he well knowing them to be deserters from his Majesty's ships then in the harbour; and of wilfully concealing and secreting the said seamen, on board his ship, when enquired and searched for by Lieutenant Pyne, of the Statira ship of war.—He was sentenced to pay a fine of 500*l.* to the King, and to suffer twelve months' imprisonment in the gaol of Newgate; there to remain until the said fine should be paid.

POLICE.

MANSION-HOUSE.

CHILD-STEALING.—On Wednesday, *Elizabeth Russell*, otherwise *Buxton*, was brought up for examination, charged on suspicion of feloniously stealing, last Monday se'nnight, a frock, a petticoat, a pair of half-boots, and certain other wearing-apparel of a male child, about four years old, the property of a Mr. Dellow, of St. Martin's-lane, Cannon-street. The little wearer of the clothes wore them at the time of the felony; the stealing of the child does not come within the purview of the statute. It was unnecessary to enumerate him amongst the other items that form the matter for indictment.

Mary Cox, who keeps a green grocer's shop, in St. Martin's-lane, Cannon-street, deposed, that about half-past ten on the morning of Monday se'nnight, Mrs. Dellow, the mother of the lost child, came to her shop, told her she was going to consult a medical gentleman on some complaint in her eyes; and left the little boy and his sister in her care, until her return. The

witness was sitting shortly afterwards with one of the children on her knee, when a lady answering to the prisoner's description came in, and called for two-penny worth of apples. She put down the child and served her. Immediately afterwards some other persons came in for some of her merchandize, whom she also served. She then missing the children from the door, called them to come in, but neither answered. Alarmed at this, she went up the street and called frequently Rebecca (the little girl's name), but received no answer. After a short time, she saw the little girl returning down Fish-street, having an apple and a small plumb-cake in her hand. She asked her who had given her them, and where her brother was? The child replied, she had got them from the lady, who, just before, had bought the apples at her shop, and had taken her brother with her to his mother. The woman made every inquiry about the neighbourhood, but could find no satisfactory traces of the lady. She could not swear to the lady's identity, nor her voice, but merely to her size; having never seen her before, and only heard her speak a few words.

Two witnesses from a pastry-cook's shop on Fish-street-hill, the one a shop-woman, and the other the daughter of the master, proved, that on the morning, and about the hour stated, a lady, attired in a dark gown, blue cloth cloak, and black straw bonnet and feather, came into the shop with two children; one the little girl now produced in Court, and the other a little boy about four years old. They had neither hats nor tippets on, and the boy had his hair turned up on one side of his forehead, answering to the description of the lost child. The lady bought some buns, of which she gave two to each of the children, and immediately went out with them. Both these witnesses looked at the lady, and felt every reason to be convinced she was the same person, although she was now dressed quite differently, being attired in a scarlet cloth cloak, and figured silk bonnet.

The Uncle of the child stated, that having heard his brother's little son had been stolen, he made every enquiry into the circumstances. He was informed at the shop of Mr. Shergold, a hatter, on Fish-street-hill, that a lady answering the same description had purchased the same morning a hat and feather there for a little boy, whose appearance agreed with the person of little Dellow; but all farther enquiries were in vain, until some days afterwards, when a gentleman told him, that a woman named Elizabeth Russel, who before had been charged with a similar offence, lived at a house in Trafalgar-place, Southwark, and whose person corresponded with the description he gave. Thither he went, accompanied by a Police Officer, and one of the young women from the pastry-cook's.—Unwilling to excite any alarm, he first rapped at the door, and enquired if Mrs. Russel was at home; and was told she was not. He said he would wait, and he was shewn up stairs to the front apartment of two which the lady occupied. After waiting a few minutes she came in. He engaged her by some conversation, still casting his eyes about for some traces of the child, but saw none. He asked if she had not another apartment, to which she answered "yes," and shewed him into the next room. He discovered there no clue to his object. She then asked him who the persons were who waited below stairs? He said they came with him; and requesting her not to be alarmed, told her the nature of his business, and asked her if she had any objection to see and speak to the girl from the pastry-cook's shop? She answered she had no objection to see any person upon the subject. The girl was then called up stairs, and on seeing and hearing the prisoner speak, said she was the very person. The witness cautioned her at the time to be very circumspect, but she was positive as to the prisoner's identity. The witness again requested the lady not to be alarmed; but told her it would be necessary for her to accompany him with the officer to the hatter's shop before mentioned. She came without hesitation: but at the hatter's shop, the female who had sold the hat and feather could not speak positively to her person, but merely to her size: and she herself positively denied having ever been at either the hatter's or pastry-cook's. She was, however, held in custody, and her apartments were afterwards searched, but no such cloak or hat as those described to have been worn by her on the former day, nor as that said to be purchased for the child, were discovered, nor any thing that could give any intimation respecting her. Some papers and letters addressed to her, which shewed her to have used the name of *Ruxton*, were found.

The little girl, *Rebecca Dellow*, was now interrogated by the Lord Mayor, and she said that it was the lady at the bar who had given her and her brother the cakes and apples, and had taken away her brother.

The Prisoner positively denied any knowledge of the transaction, and added, that she was confined within her lodgings by illness the whole of the day, and the two days preceding this transaction, except going out on the Monday afternoon about four o'clock; and this, she said, could be proved by two witnesses, the owner of the house where she lodged, and another female, who is also an inmate.

The Lord Mayor said he had no objection to remand her for another examination, in order to give her the opportunity of bringing those witnesses forward; but at the same time, he explained to her the nature of the charge against her, and the necessary severities of punishment that must follow a conviction; and strenuously advised her, if she really knew any thing of the lost child, to communicate it to his parents, as the only condition that could induce them to forego farther prosecution.

The Prisoner then fell on her knees, attested Heaven to witness her innocence, and fervently prayed that she might never rise with life from the posture in which she was, if she had any knowledge whatever of the child, or of the act imputed to her.

The Prisoner is about thirty, of genteel appearance, and is said to be respectably connected.—Remanded.

On Friday, Mrs. *Russel*, otherwise *Ruxton*, was brought up for her second examination.

A man named *Mills*, who stated himself to be a private soldier in the 1st Regiment of Guards, deposed, that between ten and eleven on the morning of Monday se'night, he was passing along Thames-street, and saw the prisoner dressed as before described, in a dark purple cloak, black straw bonnet and feather, going along Thames-street, with two little children, one of which was in her arms; and that they both appeared to him unwilling to go with her. He was induced to notice her more particularly by this latter circumstance.—He saw her turn up Fish-street-hill with the children, and then saw no more of her; but in a short time afterwards he saw one of those children, the little girl, returning alone towards St. Martin's-lane. He was positive as to the prisoner's person.

Margaret Breary, with whom the prisoner lodged, at No. 7, Trafalgar-place, deposed, that the prisoner remained in her house the whole of the morning of Monday se'nnight, and did not go out of doors till past four in the afternoon.

A woman named *Wright*, of Moore-lane, Southwark, who usually washed for the prisoner, deposed, that she came to her lodgings at one o'clock on that day, and understood that she had not been out that morning. She continued there till four o'clock, and the prisoner did not go out during that time. She never saw her wear any such cloak or apparel as that stated, nor did she believe that she had any such.

Mr. Eyton, clerk to the Navy-agent where the prisoner receives an allowance on account of her husband, who is assistant surgeon on board the *Tickler* gun-brig, proved her having regularly appeared there for the payment of her annuity, and that he never knew her by any other name than that of *Ruxton*.

A lady, named *Blake*, stated, that she knew the prisoner; had been several times in her company; and that the prisoner, she believed, had twice drunk tea at her house. About five months since, the prisoner called one evening at her house, after dinner, and asked for something to eat. She told her that her little family had dined on beef-steaks, and had left none; but said tea would be ready in a few minutes. The prisoner said, she could not take tea without having something salt to eat, and asked the witness to permit her child, a little girl, about five years old, to go and shew her some shop in the neighbourhood where herrings were sold, in order to buy one. She permitted the girl to go with her, and was a good deal alarmed on finding she did not return in three quarters of an

hour. In a few minutes afterwards, she heard a loud rapping at the door; on opening which, she saw her child with two men, who asked if that little girl was her's. They were followed by a numerous crowd. On her answering in the affirmative, they told her they saw the child, with a woman, answering to the description of the prisoner, who was endeavouring to bring the child along; but she was unwilling to go with her, and was crying piteously, and the woman repeatedly slapped her. They followed her from one shop to another, and at last determined to ask the child what was the matter. The child, apparently much terrified, said, the lady wanted to take her away, and she did not want to go from her mother, whose name and residence she described. These men then took the child from her, and brought her home. The witness never saw the prisoner afterwards.

The LORD MAYOR then said he would again remand the prisoner, in order to give her a still farther opportunity of reflecting on her situation, and averting from herself the severe consequences of a prosecution, by restoring the child, or giving such intimation to its parents as might enable them to recover it. This was their sole object, and this alone could induce them to forego a prosecution.

The prisoner, however, solemnly persisted in her innocence; and was remanded till Monday.

An immense crowd was collected round the Mansion-house; and the LORD MAYOR, apprehensive for the prisoner's safety in passing through the multitude, desired she might remain in the Mansion-house until it should disperse.

UNION-HALL.

PAWNBROKERS.—Several pawnbrokers residing in the Borough were convicted in the mitigated penalty of 40s. and costs, on informations charging them with taking more interest than that allowed by Act of Parliament. The informations were conducted by Mr. Stanwood, who, much to his credit, has declared, that he will spare no exertions to put a stop to this extensive species of depredation on the poorer classes of society.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

On Sunday morning a well-dressed and interesting female, passing along Chancery-lane; supposed to be going to place of Divine Worship, between ten and eleven o'clock, excited the notice of the passengers from her extremely dejected appearance. The humanity of several ladies induced them to offer their assistance, which the stranger declined. She had not proceeded far before she suddenly fell down, and instantly expired. The body was taken to the poor-house.

Friday se'nnight, the house of Col. Bradshaw, in Chapel-street, May-fair, was broken into and robbed of all the plate. One of the robbers, on quitting the house, took by mistake one of the servant's hats instead of his own. The hat left behind proved to be the livery hat of a late footman of Col. Bradshaw, who left him some time back on account of illness, but was supported during his illness by Col. Bradshaw. He was apprehended on Saturday, and has impeached his accomplices.

On Tuesday morning, a fire broke out at a house in James-street, Clerkenwell, which burnt with great fury; but by the timely arrival of several engines, and the activity of the firemen, it was entirely extinguished, after destroying the interior of the premises.

About ten o'clock on Monday morning, the young gentlemen in Mr. Fletcher's Academy, Soho-square, on a sudden ran out in Oxford-street, all calling fire, fire! when it was discovered that Mr. Harris's mattrass and chair warehouse, situated in the rear of the academy, and fronting Oxford-street, was on fire. The flames caught the back part of the academy, and two houses adjoining the warehouse.—There was for a short time a want of water, but a plentiful supply being at length procured, the flames were extinguished without doing so much damage as was expected. A young gentleman passing through the crowd to go to a bankers to get cash for a cheque of 200*l*. had his pocket picked of the cheque. The thief was pursued and taken, when he dropped the book containing the cheque.

Tuesday evening, as Mr. Robert Smith, of Kingston, was returning home from his father's house at Wandsworth, where he had been dining, accompanied by his wife, in a one-horse chaise, a little after five in the afternoon, he was stopped by a single footpad at the top of the hill through the turnpike, who presented a horse-pistol to their breasts, and robbed them of a gold watch and some silver. The robber was a very genteelly dressed young man, about 25 years of age. A few minutes before, Mr. S. had met the patrole, and wished him good night. After the robbery, the footpad walked very leisurely along the footpath towards London.—The robber has since been taken, and committed to Newgate for trial.

A dreadful explosion took place on Wednesday morning, about eleven o'clock, at the powder mills at Waltham Abbey. The concussion was felt in and round the metropolis, particularly in several parts of the City, and more sensibly in Southwark, at Stepney, Hackney, Blackwall, and Blackheath. At Stepney a mirror of plate glate was broken by the shock; at Hackney several panes of glass were forced in; and at Blackwall the windows throughout a whole street were shattered. Near the New-road, Mary-le-bone, also, several of the houses where much shaken, and the labourers who were excavating in Mary-le-bone Park felt the ground shake where they were at work. It was, at first, reported that 190 persons had lost their lives by the accident, but only eight lives were lost. The damage done to the town of Waltham has been but trifling—only a few windows broken. The press-house first exploded, and then the corning house.

BIRTHS.

Mrs. Hope, in Duchess-street, of a son.

DEATHS.

Last week, Caroline, Duchess of Marlborough.

Dr. Hall, late Provost of Trinity College, and the new Bishop of Dromore. He died in Dublin, on Saturday week, on which very day the London Gazette announced his elevation to the See of Dromore, in which he had just succeeded the late venerable Dr. Percy.

On the 5th of last month, at Dresden, in Saxony, the Earl of Findlator and Seafield.

At Jamaica, on the 15th of October, Bartholomew Samuel Rowley, Esq. Admiral of the Blue, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's squadron on that station. The Admiral had enjoyed uninterrupted good health from the period of his arrival in the West Indies, until about a fortnight previous to his dissolution, when he had a very severe attack of fever, which continued with such violence as at length to affect his mental faculties, and notwithstanding every medical assistance was rendered him, all efforts to save his life proved unavailing.

On Tuesday last, Miss Ann Goldsmid, aged 29 years, eldest daughter of Asher Goldsmid, Esq. of Lemon-street.

On Tuesday, at his seat near Barnes-common, Sir Thomas Tyrrwhitt Jones, Bart. Member for Shrewsbury.

On Sunday, at Epping, in the county of Essex, Sir Thos. Coxhead, formerly M. P. for Bramber, aged 77.

On Sunday, at Bury Hall, Edmonton, in the 23d year of her age, Margaret, wife of James Bowden, Esq.

On the 23d inst. at Hackney, Hannah, the wife of Mr. John Saunton, of Cateaton-street.

On Friday se'nnight, in Castle-street, Hereford, in the 58th year of his age, Sir Watts Horton, Bart. of Chadderton, Lancashire, brother-in-law to the Earl of Derby.

On the 7th ult., in his 80th year, the Rev. John Griffith, upwards of 40 years Pastor of the Independent Church at Glandwr, Pembrokeshire.

On Monday, 25th inst. George Frederick, the only child of Thomas Stillingfleet, Esq. (Household of his Majesty) of Cranbourne, Dorsetshire, aged 16.

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